MARCH 25 — 31, 1978

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Eve's Weekly

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omen Feel

Anybody can make a tile. But only H.&R. Johnson make a Johnson tile

Blossom Cameo

Take Blossom for instance. For years these delicate veins of colour etched in sparkling ivory have been a world-wide Johnson favourite—as "Blossom" in India, as "Durograin" in Canada, as the "Cloud" series in the U.K. Need we say more?

And Cameo: Years ago, H.&R. Johnson International created these gentle swirls of soft colour blending with a white background to produce a new concept in tile decoration. Today Cameo is a world wide Johnson Classic.

There is no doubt that only centuries of ceramic craftsmanship combined with ultra-modern technology can give you the unbeatable quality and durability of the Johnson Tile

JOHNSON TILES

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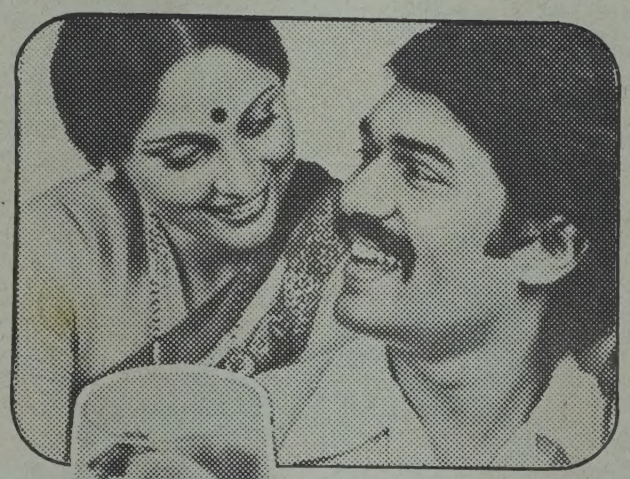
Incentive

"My mummy sure can make Rex Jelly yummy!"

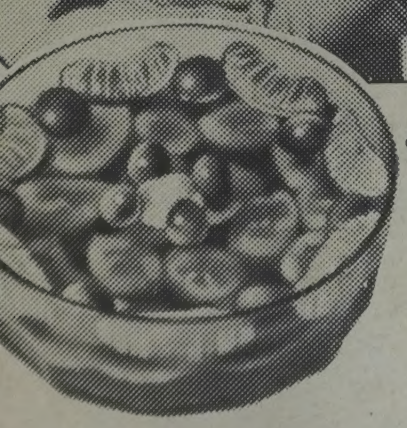
Our twin treat —Rex Jelly with custard

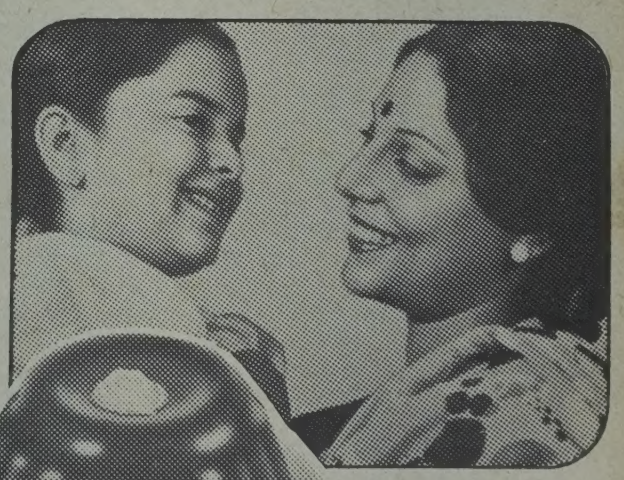


Our whole family loves Rex jelly with dollops of ice-cream on it!

Guests get 'rainbow' Rex Jelly with lots of cream (I get some, too!)

Homework done, and I'm the apple of Daddy's eye ...I get Rex Jelly with fruit!





If I'm good, I get Rex Jelly by itself... and that's the yummiest!

Every day is fun day with Rex Jelly

Corn Products Co.(India) Pvt. Ltd.

Rainbow Jelly

1 packet Rex Raspberry Jelly
1 packet Rex Strawberry Jelly
1 packet Brown & Polson Blancmange, whipped cream for decoration

Prepare Raspberry Jelly. Place in large moistened mould to set.

Prepare Blancmange (refer to pack). Cool by placing over cold water, stirring once in a way. When cool but not set, spoon over set Raspberry Jelly.

Prepare Strawberry Jelly. Spoon carefully over set Blancmange. Chill till set.

To serve, unmould and decorate with whipped cream

OBM/7587 R

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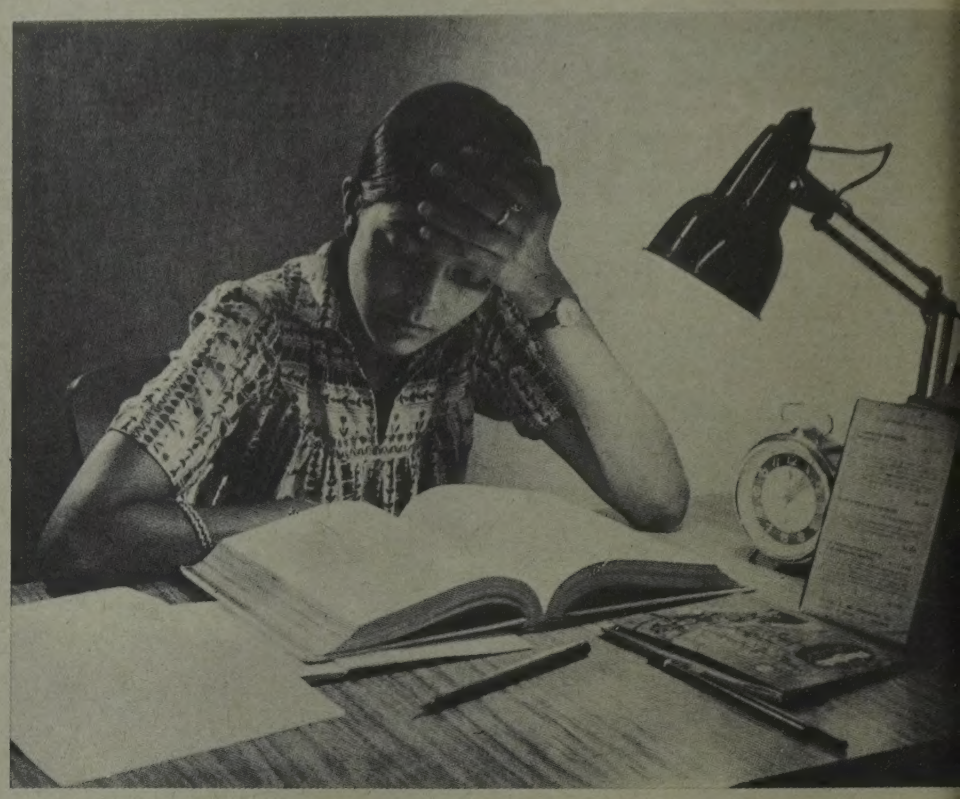
Are you preparing for Exams?



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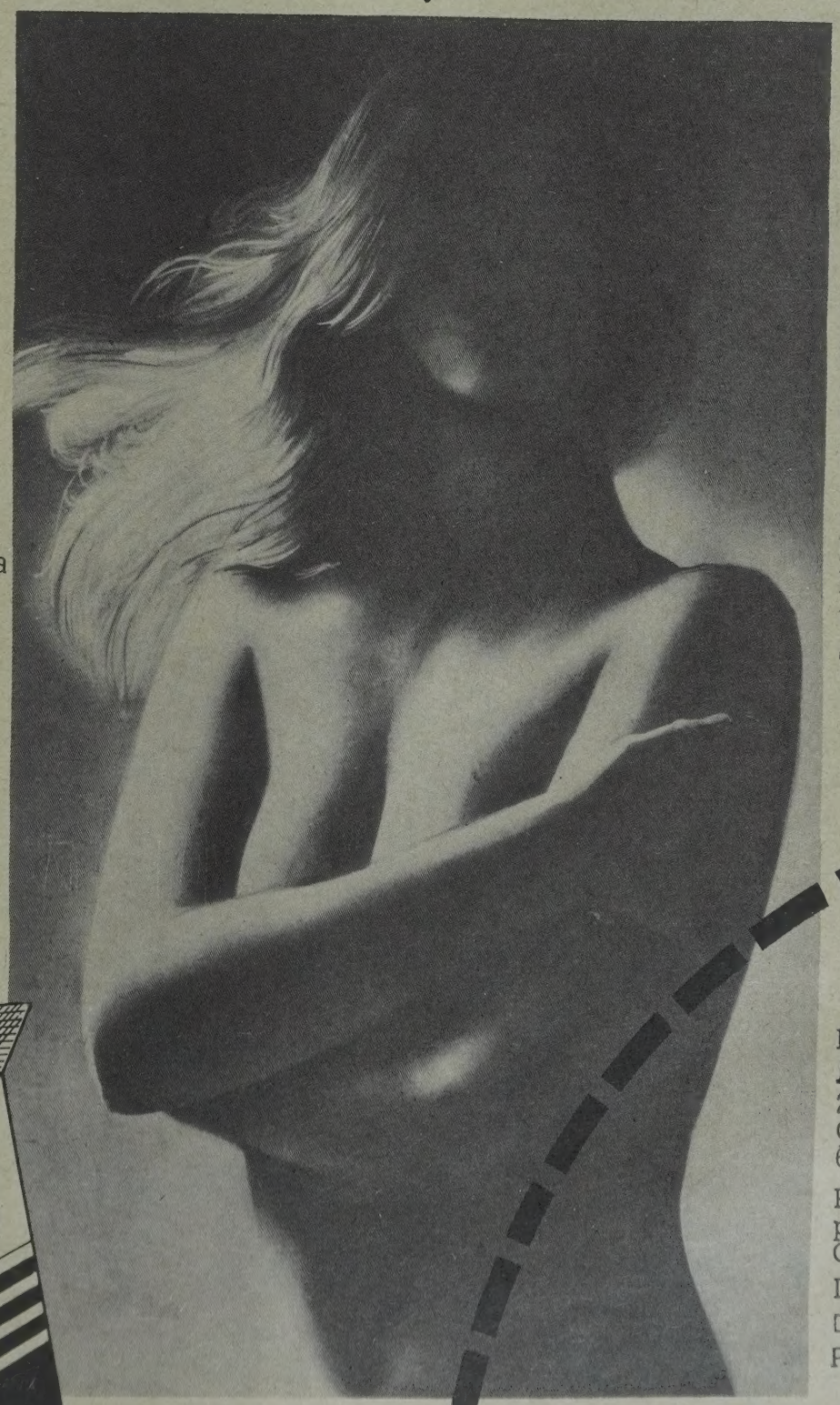
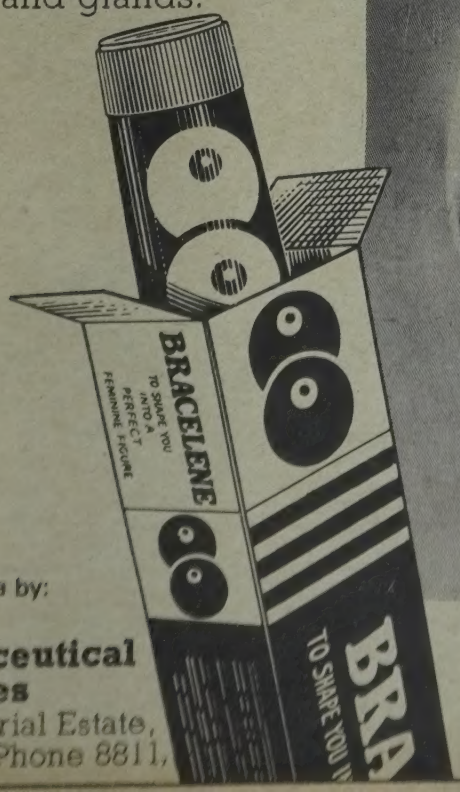
The Cream of Bracelene is protein based and provides a protective film to the skin from vagaries of nature and keeps it healthy and gives it a prolonged life.

Bracelene Ayurvedic Cream has maximum absorption and acts as a stimulant to the muscles and glands.





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Please send me one 75 grams pack of Bracelene Ayurvedic Cream at a cost of Rs. 22.50

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In addition, Bournvita is packed with all the nourishing goodness of malt, milk and sugar.

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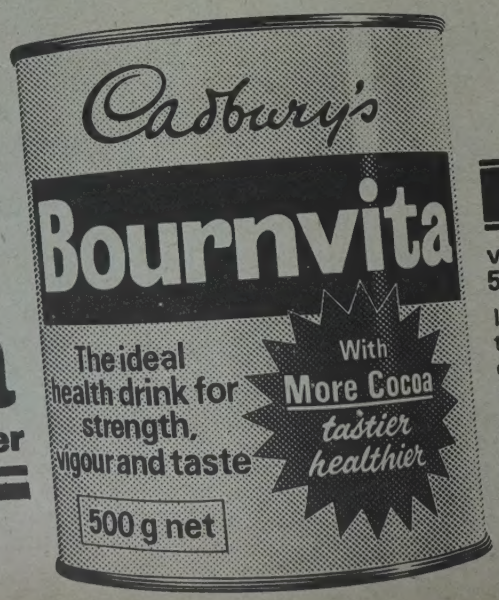
a day. It helps provide them with the extra
energy they need for their growing bodies.
And you need it too ... to keep up with them

Cadbury's
Bournvita
with more cocoa: tastier, healthier



SAVE 75 PAISE
with the money-saving 500 g refill pack.
IMPORTANT: On opening this pack please empty its contents immediately into a regular Bournvita tin to keep it factory-fresh.

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SANOBER K. DASTUR

An attractive graduate from Sophia College, Sanober's fondest ambition is to reach the peak of popularity as a fashion model. A lover of dramatic arts, Sanober achieved outstanding merits in acting in her school, but "I have no intention to act in films."

After having completed a course in Social Sciences from Nirmala Niketan and a crash course in Histology and Cystology from Cama Hospital, Sanober is presently working as a receptionist and lab. assistant at the Breach Candy Hospital. When at leisure, she likes to read novels and medical journals. She is fond of cooking and travelling too.

"I have no plans to get married now," Sanober says, "modelling is my first love."

Photograph : Dayaram Chawda

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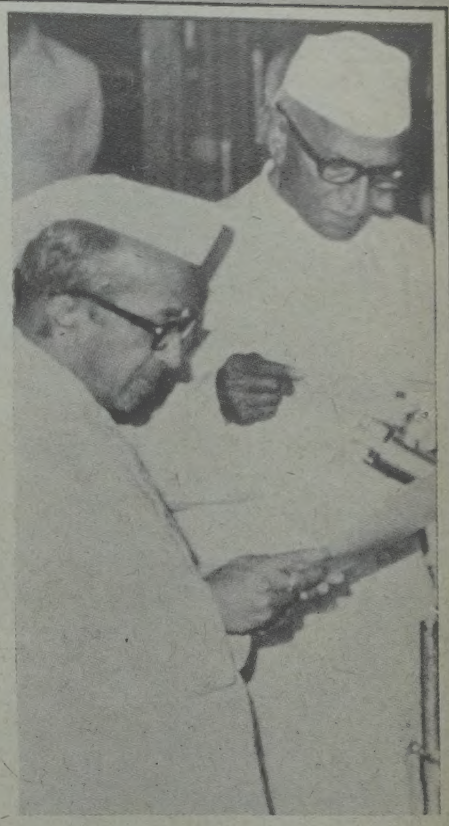
this week

THE JANATA'S FIRST ANNIVERSARY

This time last year the country was caught up in a wave of euphoria on which the Janata Party rode into power. Many promises were made and for some time everyone basked in the glory of new-found, freshly-confirmed democracy. But signs of discontent are in the air and the one-year-old government has come in for criticism on several fronts. A look at the Janata's one year at the reins.

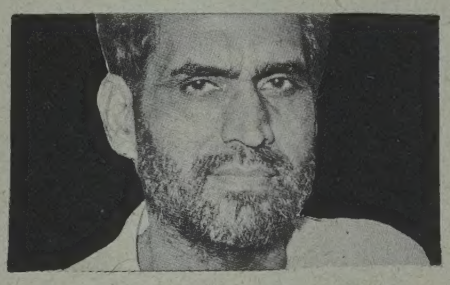
Page 8.



YUVA JANATA

The Youth Page features interviews with members of the Yuva Janata and youngsters actively involved in campaigning for the Janata — to elicit their views on the government's performance in the past year.

Page 15.



INTERVIEW : CHANDRASHEKHAR

In an exclusive interview with Eve's Weekly, Janata Party President Chandrashekhar responds to questions about his party's one year at the helm and comes through very optimistic.

Page 13.

THE DREAD OF CANCER

A detailed discussion by the doctor on cancer, the dread disease. This is the first part of a two-part feature and covers the early danger signals through to treatment of cancer.

Page 46.

WOMEN AND FOLK SONGS

Traditional folk songs often speak hidden truths about the way people feel and have felt through the ages. For many women, especially those burdened by illiteracy and economic insufficiency, these songs might have been one of the few outlets for pent-up feelings about the condition of their lives, especially as wives and daughters-in-law.

Page 39.

ALSO

A colourful rug to make at home — **Page 19,** Human Interest Story : a diabetic baby — **Page 21,** Beautiful accessories : silver jewellery — **Page 22,** Eve Today : Durga Bhagwat — **Page 25,** Film Interview : Vijayendra — **Page 23,** "If I Die Tomorrow," Part V of the serial — **Page 43,** Possibilities for Involvement : women's groups in Calcutta — **Page 51.**

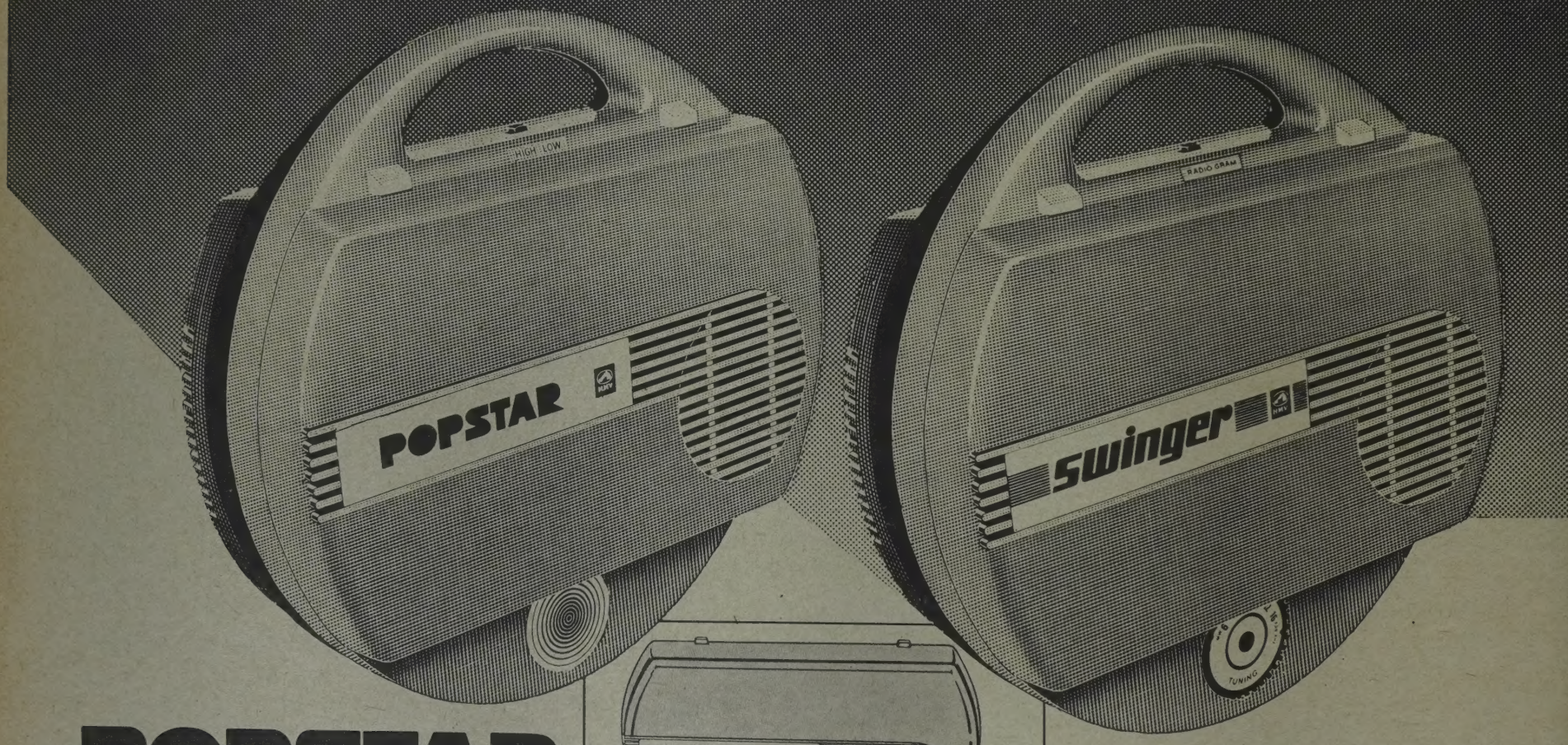
REGULAR FEATURES

Your Page & Horoscope/**7**, Frankly Speaking/**11**, Women in Sport/**17**, Fashion/**26**, Short Story/**28**, Comics/**30**, Cookery/**31**, Passing Through/**37**, Beauty/**37**, People & Events/**48**, World of Eve/**49**, Madam I'm Adam/**52**.

NEW

Two hardy sets from HMV.

If the shapes are surprising, the prices are surprisingly low!



POPSTAR

Transmains
record player

Compact. Sturdy. Slick. In a range of pleasing colours. And surprisingly, round!

That's the Popstar record player for you. It has two speeds and works on batteries and AC Mains. And in case of sudden power failure or disconnection, there's an automatic switch-over from the mains to the battery. A comfortable handgrip makes it an ideal carry-about. But after all is said and done, you'll find that the real surprise lies in its pure sound and trouble-free performance. Wow!

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His Master's Voice
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The Swinger goes one step further. It has a medium wave radio as well!

And you have the smartest radiogram for your listening pleasure. Pure, fullbodied sound from your local radio station and your favourite records. In a range of eye-catching colours, the Swinger works on batteries and AC Mains. Give it a spin!

In a beautiful presentation pack. The ideal gift for all occasions.

GC 96

Do you have anything to say? Then say it here. We pay Rs. 25, 15 and 10 for the three best letters.

your page

1st prize

AVAILABLE AND UNMARRIED

Habits die hard and conventions, imbedded through the ages, die hardest, I suppose. Take the case of the single, unmarried woman in our country. She is yet to find a niche in life, where she is still in a hopeless minority and because of this very fact is treated as an 'outsider'. People in general are bugged as to why these women prefer to stay single. shunning marriage and family ties. The fact that they are career women and economically independent enough to lead a life of their own, simply doesn't cut ice with them. With their curiosity aroused they feel quite sure there must be a skeleton in the cupboard. Marriage has become so synonymous with security, they feel that no sane person will forego its shelter and the perpetuation of one's line, unless she is cranky and — sub-normal. The age-old theory being propounded in the space age, can you believe it? Our thinking in this area has not developed an iota, although there has been progress and development in many other fields. Then there are the irrepressible males, unmarried as well as married, who try to make passes at them assuming that they will be easy prey, by reason of their singleness. These afford the comic relief in a welter of curiosity and eyebrow-raising.

The day the single woman is accepted as an individual in her own right will be a red-letter day in the annals of Women's Liberation. Will it be a long wait? I wonder.

Miss E. Dhamayanthy Devasundaram, Madras.

The single woman is always the target for malicious gossip and innuendo. However, it is no use expecting the men to change their attitudes overnight. The single woman herself must have the confidence to go through life with her head held high. And other women — married and ostensibly secure — must lend their full-hearted support and co-operation to the single woman.

2nd prize

JOB OPPORTUNISM!

Here is a "true confession" for you: I am a girl of 22 — active, hardworking, honest and adaptable. Due to financial problems, I was unable to go beyond the S.S.C., though I have always studied in an I.S.C. school. My only added qualification is that I am a typist. I have also worked for door-to-door sales, for a few months. Like most girls who need jobs, I tried getting one through the "situations wanted" columns, but all in vain! I was not even called for an interview. Fed up at last I decided on another way. This is what I said in my next application, "I have done a special course in typing, and at present I am doing my B. A. in English." Guess what? After a brief interview I was asked to join work from the next day.

What I want to emphasise is that it is not only the B.A. student who is intelligent and capable. Like me, I am sure, there are many girls in India who are smart, who would like to work, who are capable of doing any work taught to them, but who are not given the chance because, due to some genuine problem they could not become graduates.

Anonymous

So, you are an honest girl, who practised a bit of dishonesty to get a job. We can't really blame you; we, too, feel that employers must look beyond mere degrees to find out the right potential in an applicant.

3rd prize

THE LONELY ONE

What happens to an elderly woman who is lonely? Or a not-so-elderly widow whose world has just crashed into a million microspic pieces? How can she gather herself and get into the mainstream of life? She's in a vulnerable position. If she goes out by herself, she is considered "fast". If she sits at home, she risks severe depression. At this stage of life, all her friends are married and have lives of their own; and mentally she's too disoriented to make a lively member in a new club or group. There's very little "real understanding" from other people for someone suddenly left alone in the world.

Mrs. Ruby Lilaowala, Bombay

The divorcee, the widow, the spinster — all are suspect in the eyes of society. Most wives are chary of "unattached" women, especially if they are mod and attractive. But, times are changing, and it may not be long before such attitudes give way to a more humane understanding.

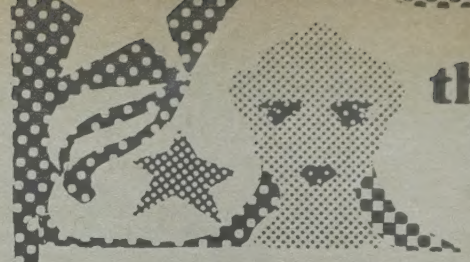
BREAKING THE CODE

What constitutes progress and emancipation? Education, wealth or humanitarian attitudes? I asked myself this as I read the shocking news of the Saudi Arabian princess Misha being shot in a Jeddah bazar, as punishment. Many argue that the stringent punishments like beheading, stoning to death and amputation of limbs. now prevalent in Saudi Arabia, have proved a valuable deterrent to crime; no doubt, it is commendable that prince and pauper stand equal before the law.

However, I wonder if in this day and age it is considered a crime for a member of the royal family to marry a commoner. Was it not too high a price to demand of her for breaking the royal code, the price of her young life and that of her husband? Reminiscent of Moghul lore and the story of Salim and Anarkali, one wonders if centuries have stood motionless since then. Apparently not only the head that wears the crown, but also that which is in proximity with it lies uneasy!

Mrs. D. Khan, Hyderabad.

There are other ways in which the law could uphold the equality of the prince and the pauper. The cold-blooded murder of the Princess and her consort leaves a bitter taste in the mouth.



this week for you

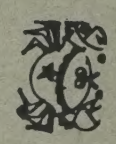
K. H. Shroff

For the week March 25 — 31

ARIES (March 21 — April 19) Successful in business, tests and games of chance. Settlement of dispute. Auspicious for new ventures and matrimony. Favourable days: 25, 26.

TAURUS (April 20 — May 21) Contacts bring new source of income. Social life brings good luck and new friends, including members of opposite sex. Favourable days: 30, 31.

GEMINI (May 22 — June 21) Good time to push forward towards your goal. Your ruler Mercury brings good luck of every kind. Favourable days: All days.



CANCER (June 22 — July 22) Too much strain from engagements of social and business nature. Relax often or take leave. Favourable days: 27, 28.

LEO (July 23 — Aug. 23) Opportunity to triumph over opponents, advance to higher status. Financial gains from old connections. Favourable days: 29, 30.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 — Sept. 22) Financially good week. Blocked funds released. Luck in partnership, including money from life partner. Favourable days: 26, 31.

LIBRA (Sept. 23 — Oct. 22) Companionship and harmony provide scope for your talents. Favourable conditions for succes and fame. Favourable days: All days.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23 — Nov. 22) Success for those desiring higher qualifications, but avoid being aggressive. Journeys beneficial. Favourable days: 30, 31.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 — Dec. 21) Two planets in fifth house of sports, speculation and love affairs favour artists and sportsmen. Favourable days: All days.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22 — Jan 19) Everything moves slowly. Short and long journeys likely to prove gainful. Auspicious occasions at home. Favourable days: 27, 28.

AQUARIUS (Jan 20 — Feb. 19) Income increases, circle of friends is enlarged and you are sought after in business and private life. Avoid legal involvement. Favourable days: 25, 26.

PISCES (Feb. 20 — March 20) Good week for partnerships, business, profession. For the unattached, romance with possibility of marriage. Favourable days: 27, 28.

ONE YEAR OF

What has the Janata party wrought in its first year in office? It has given back the people their freedom, but it is yet to redeem the many promises it made to woo the voter

Olga Tellis

The verdict on one year of Janata rule ranges from "could have been better," "not satisfactory" to "downright disaster." The last because its acts of omission and commission (quite literally) has brought back Mrs. Gandhi to the political scene. Mrs. Gandhi, with her powerfully evocative slogans, her hitherto synthetic concern for the poor, the downtrodden and the minorities took the wind out of the sails of the Janata Government.

The Government's failure was that it was content to rest on its laurels of having restored the **status quo** prevailing before June 1975. That too not entirely. Because while a mini-MISA exists in Madhya Pradesh under a Janata Government, the MISA provisions are sought to be institutionalised in the guise of the Preventive Detention Act. The Prime Minister has assured the people that there will be recourse to the courts under the Preventive Detention Act, but one knows how quickly these Acts deteriorate to become the handmaidens of a Government when it wants to muzzle its political foes.

The main problem of the Janata party and the Government, as with the previous Indira regime, is its failure on the economic front. For while on a full, bloated stomach one may say that freedom is more important than bread, hungry stomachs mauled by hunger-pains cannot see the logic of this. Why not freedom AND bread? Bread is something that the well-fed Janata Government members have entirely overlooked. Even as I write this, the price of sugar, kerosene and third-rate quality wheat in the rations has gone up from betweer five paise to fifty paise. This hits at the poorer and economically weaker sections because the rich don't depend on rations for their needs.

The Government's constant boast of the largest foodgrain stocks being held, obviously for the rats, is as frustrating as Mrs. Gandhi's boast about the same, when millions of people have less than a meal a day, suffer from malnutrition, and eat out of garbage dumps. Yet, in an interview she gave BLITZ Editor Russy Karanjia (February 26, 1977), she said, "Who is starving? There is no starvation. Malnutrition is there but it is much less than it used to be."

This Government has neither the time nor the political will to undertake food-for-work" programmes and is thinking in terms of exporting the surplus, keeping it in a world food bank, or quite simply feeding it to the rats, but the people shall not have it because if this food is unloaded in the market, prices might crash and hurt their friends, the traders.

However, to be fair to the Janata, one must recount briefly the legacy that was left to it after 30 years of Congress rule, first under Jawaharlal Nehru and then his daughter Mrs. Indira Gandhi, though it must be admitted that some of the senior members of the Janata Government (from Mr. Morarji Desai and Mr. Charan Singh to Mr. Jagjivan Ram) share the blame equally having been in power for most of the 30 years.

The Janata Government inherited a country where:

* People consumed only 480.1 gms of cereals and pulses per head per day as against 448.5 gms. in 1965.

* The protein intake is only one-third of the requirement to increase average height, weight and stamina. India and Nigeria are the only countries where calorie intake deteriorated progressively.

* A precarious labour situation where despite all claims of the Emergency, between June 1975 and June 1976, 1,20,000 workers lost their jobs and another seven lakhs were laid off for varying spells. From June 1976 to October 1976 approximately 475 more units closed effecting about 40,000 workers and there were over 300 cases of retrenchment involving some 6000 workers. As the trade union leader and former General Manager of Bhilai Steel said, "Clearly, the number of workers who lost their jobs during the Emergency was

JANATA: an appraisal

not only very large in itself but—is much higher than the corresponding pre-emergency period of comparable length. The much-publicised statutory measures taken to check closures, layoffs and retrenchment were no more than an eyewash."

* According to the Raj Committee on Taxation of Agricultural Wealth and Income in 1972, the top one-tenth of households in the country account for about 25 per cent of total private consumption, over 40 per cent of total income of all households and not less than two thirds of privately-owned wealth.

* One out of four persons suffered from diseases unnecessarily; they could have been prevented by improving the environment and by timely immunisation.

* One fifth of the number of doctors serve four-fifths of India's population which means most of the doctors are concentrated in urban India.

* Drugs are produced for only 20 per cent of the population and the devil take the rest of the 80 per cent.

* Millions of children work in fields and factories instead of going to school.

* Upper income groups consume 25 kg. of foodgrains per person and the lower income groups only five kgs.

and so on.

The legacy is heartbreaking.

In these conditions of extreme inequalities, deprivation and impoverishment of a majority of the population under 30 years of Congress rule (Morarjibhai, Charan Singh, Jagjivan Ram not excluded), the Janata Government came into power. Its manifesto for the March 1977 elections read like a Rhapsody to the Poor and Downtrodden of the slums and the villages.

We will take the parts relevant to the man, woman and child in the middle and lower middle income groups.

"The test of progress towards socialism and democracy lies in the life of the poorest and the lowest strata of society and the extent to which equality of opportunity becomes real and discrimination and exploitation cease. The party therefore will orient its planning to these objectives and give priority to the task of raising the living standards and status of the poor and weakest sections. The Janata party believes that it is possible

MUCH ADO ABOUT FREEDOM

Repeal of the Emergency and all the legal and semi-legal measures that strengthened its authoritarian nature was the main plank on which the Janata Party, most of whose members were victims of these measures, won last March.

The Emergency was repealed. MISA has not yet been repealed. What of the rest?

The 42nd AMENDMENT BILL which vested a dangerous amount of power in the Executive (which in effect means the Prime Minister) has not yet been repealed. The reason given by the Janata Party is that it does not have the requisite majority in the Rajya Sabha which would enable it to do so. The Party has introduced the 44th Amendment Bill which seeks to repeal only "some obnoxious sections" of the Bill. This Bill could have asked for the repeal of the 42nd Amendment in toto — as promised. The onus of defending the Bill could then have fallen on the Congress alone.

The Janata Party has introduced a PREVENTIVE DETENTION BILL which would make preventive detention a part of the normal Code of Criminal Procedure — i.e. a permanent feature of our legal system, not requiring any special circumstances, like the Emergency, for it to be applied. Under this Bill, a person can be arrested on grounds of suspicion alone, the decision depending on the "subjective satisfaction of an executive officer, not on the judicial verdict of a court of law." (Justice V. M. Tarkunde.) The reasons for the arrest need not be disclosed to the person.

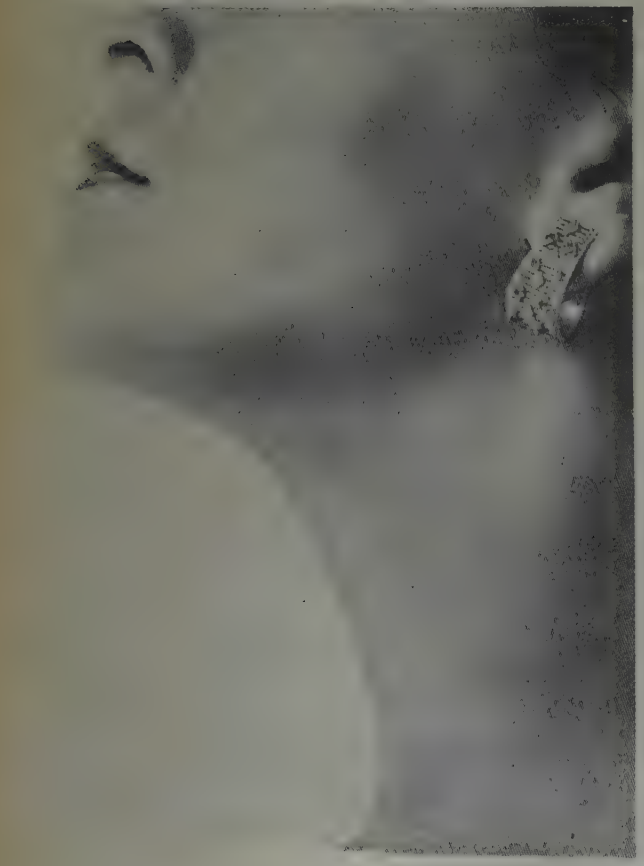
He need not be produced before a magistrate within 24 hours of his arrest — he can remain at the mercy of the police for as long as they wish; and he may not be allowed to consult a lawyer of his choice.

All POLITICAL PRISONERS should have been released months back if the Janata had struck to its promises. There are enough reasons to believe that all have not yet been released.

Finally, during the last ten months, there have been seven incidents in which STRIKING WORKERS have been fired on by the police — in U.P., Bihar and Bombay. Even Government statistics reveal that in these incidents, 23 workers were killed and 186 injured.

Are the differences between the Janata Government and the Congress Government getting blurred?

Sometime, somewhere your skin gives your age away



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ONE YEAR OF JANATA

o eliminate destitution within a decade by raising every family above the poverty line. To this end, it will base its planning and policies on the Directive Principles of the Constitution and particularly Article 41 which lays down that the state shall within the limits of its economic capacity and development, make effective provision for securing the right to work, to education, and to public assistance in cases of unemployment, old age, sickness and disablement and in other cases of undeserved want."

On prices, the Manifesto promises, "Prices of essential commodities will not be allowed to rise beyond the capacity of the common man to pay. Therefore as long as shortages persist, a well organised public distribution system is absolutely necessary, coupled with a consumer movement to maintain vigilance over prices and quality."

On village uplift and employment the Manifesto promises. The new village will be the focus of modern farms and thriving workshops, providing gainful and varied employment for all."

Privation, dirt, drudgery will be no more. Women will emerge into their own. The money-lender and bonded labour will be things of the past. The new village will be open to science and technology. It will have live, democratic institutions in its panchayats, youth clubs, mahila mandals and facilities for recreation and entertainment. The party will therefore ORIENT its planning to these objectives and give priority to the task of raising the living standards and status of the poorest and the weakest sections. It will level down as much as level up and redistribute income and wealth to build a just society in which austerity and sharing will replace pomp, ostentatious consumption and waste.

On health the Manifesto says, "The party will devote special attention to providing health facilities to the rural areas and all vulnerable sections of the population including the urban poor."

In addition to this almost every month since April 1977, the Minister for Petroleum and Chemicals, Mr. H. N. Bahuguna, says, "The main objective of the Government would be to ensure that medicines were within the reach of the sick and suffering masses."

But even one year after the Janata Party was voted into power on what came to be called the Janata Wave, these promises remain Paper Promises, and the Janata Ministers sound like Paper Tigers and the Janata Government remains a Paper Government. Policies for the benefit of the masses are worked out beautifully on paper and remain there.

So what went wrong?

Implementation required tremendous political will and courage and guts and these were lacking. Suddenly the great framers of the Manifesto found they didn't want to hurt their class brethren whom they would have to hurt if they were to accept the much talked about Gandhian values of "antyodaya and austerity."

Take medicines. If anything, the prices have gone up, the Hathi Committee report is being passed around like a shuttlecock from one committee to another for relooks.

Or take the promise of unemployment assistance. Mr. Morarji Desai said last week when asked about unemployment allowance, "it promotes beggary and I will never be party to it."

This moral stance and pious unconcern for the people do not go down well with people who live on the precarious border line between poverty and privilege. It is therefore not unnatural that they fall for Mrs Gandhi's evocative slogans that touch them. They have no time to reason whether these are mere slogans or realities.

The Janata Party and its government will have to wake from their slumber. One year is long enough for anyone to sleep. Where for instance are the vigilance committees? They were to be the backbone of the government's programmes outlined in the manifesto. Where is the desperately needed public distribution system? Since the day this government came into power Commerce Minister Mr. Mohan Dharia has said that his plan for the public distribution system is ready and was ready under Mrs. Gandhi's regime in 1975-76. But like the Hathi Committee report this scheme of Mr. Dharia's is being buffeted around from one committee to another.

Restoring the country's freedom should have been the Janata Party's means to an end, the end being to bring economic relief to those now dispossessed and deprived and in the bondage of poverty and destitution. Instead, it seemed content to stop where it began but one hopes its second year will see some action on the promises in its Manifesto.

Devi

Sadhana and Rumy Nayyar, I think, are better publicists than Amarjeet. Besides, they are amateurs. Amarjeet, when not professional, sells himself. He combs his hair down, over the forehead and eyes, to the nosetip and declares, "I am the best, I can wipe out filmdom." Naturally, as he covers his eyes with his hair and cannot see beyond his nose.

Sadhana and Rumy keep selling everything around, be it Chandra Keshwani's Sindhi khadi, or smaller states in India for industrial development, or Sulakshana and her singing family.

When they were so generous with publicity for others, I

A NEW MUSICAL FAMILY?

took the liberty of carrying along my cameraman to their wedding anniversary party, and Sadhana almost turned crab red with anger.

"We invited you as our friend, not to write," she said. I almost felt like a Mehdi Hassan invited to film parties only for drinking and dinner (by those who cannot afford his singing price). Anyway, when everyone was sufficiently drunk, I explained to Sadhana the importance of photography —for the other guests, also for the Nayyars when they get old enough to reel back through faded albums. The Nayyars' party crowd was mostly Sindhis from abroad. the Dutts, the Amarjeets, Ranjita Kaur, Sulakshana's sister Vijeta and two brothers.

The Nayyars, assisted loudly by Shyam Keshwani, praised Vijeta, who sang with a brother with a guitar, and ordered everyone to be quiet. Then the three were in raptures over the shrieking, cracky voices of the two. The brothers are music-directors of Nayyar's as well as of Shyam's future films. I can only see a besura future for them. The tunes were bad, guitar out of place, and Vijeta's only qualification is her extremely vulnerable, tender face. I still maintain Vijeta should join films and Sulakshana should stop aping Lata and the Mangeshkar family complete with brother Hridayanth as music director.

Sheila Singh
Sector 21
Chandigarh.

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INTERVIEW WITH MR. CHANDRASHEKHAR

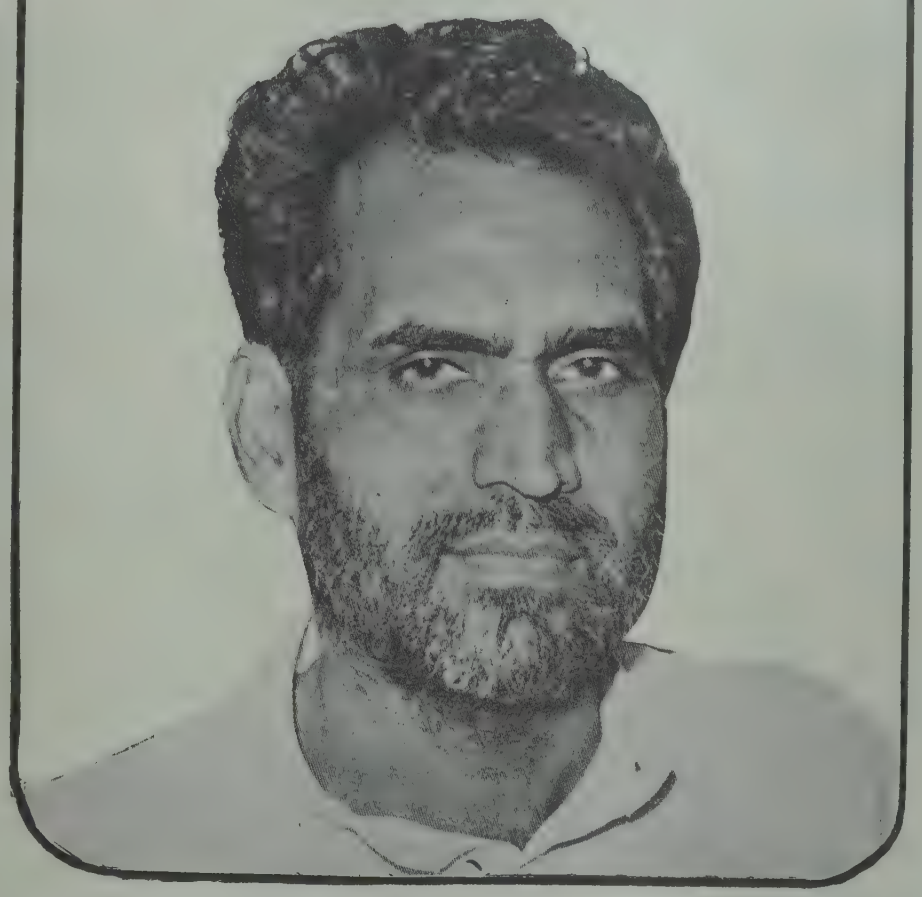
OPTIMISTIC ABOUT JANATA'S FUTURE

The first anniversary of the Janata Party does not seem to be as auspicious as the atmosphere in which the party was born last March.

Mr. Chandrashekhar, Janata Party President, who was interviewed by Eve's Weekly on the eve of his Party's first anniversary, however remains optimistic about the future of his party.

The following is the text of the interview, in which Mr. Chandrashekhar spoke freely and at length.

Coomi Kapoor



Q: How would you rate the performance of the Central Government formed by your party after one year in office?

A: I don't say it is an ideal situation, but to a great extent our promises have been implemented. We never promised that our aims would be fulfilled in a year's time. We tried as much as possible. We could have done better. Naturally we keep striving.

We promised that if we returned to power we would restore civil liberties and democratic rights. That is the basic issue which came up before the country and the people. We have redeemed our pledge. This is our greatest achievement so far.

Q: What are your other big achievements?

A: I can't say big achievements, but we have initiated a new orientation in our policies. Unless and until the neglected sectors of society are given due emphasis we cannot possibly bring about a new social order.

Our emphasis is on creating more avenues of employment so that our vast manpower resources can be utilised, and on the uplift of rural areas and the agricultural sector.

Q: But the impact of this emphasis on the rural areas has not been felt so far?

A: The first budget was a heritage from the old Congress regime.

The second budget of the present government is a Janata budget and gives due importance to rural areas and agriculture.

Already in the first year we have provided more irrigation facilities than in any single year during the last three decades. Fertiliser prices have been lowered. We have provided large funds for rural electrification and rural health services.

Q: How does the inviting of multinationals fit in with this rural priority?

A: Who has invited multinationals? In the last ten years, Mrs. Gandhi invited more multinationals than at any other time. Our stand is that in any project where foreign technology is necessary, we don't close the door.

Q: You say that the return of democracy has been your biggest achievement, but the imposition of mini MISA in Madhya Pradesh, the continuation of preventive detention and only partial repeal of the 42nd Amendment suggest that you have not restored fundamental rights fully.

A: Mini MISA has been removed. As for preventive detention, in a vast country like India where there are problems of insurgency, we never accepted that there should be no preventive detention law. But there should be enough safeguards so that it is not misused by the states.

As regards the 42nd Amendment, we cannot do it by ourselves, as we do not have the requisite majority in the Rajya Sabha.

Q: There is constant talk of bickering between the erstwhile constituents of your party and bitter rivalries over leadership issues. Why this continued disunity?

A: Who says there is disunity? I don't know of any major differences. Newspapers and magazines issue stories about Morarji Desai, Charan Singh and myself without any basis. I can't keep issuing denials every day.

Q: What do you think accounts for your party's poor show in the recent elections in Karnataka and Andhra?

A: I don't feel it was a poor show, compared to our party's performance in these states at the time of the Lok Sabha elections. That was a much poorer show or no show at all. We made some dent in the towns but the message of our party did not reach the villages.

Q: What do you feel about Mrs. Gandhi's re-emergence as a political force in a big way?

A: Mrs. Gandhi is a spent force. I said she was a spent force back in 1975, in fact when she refused to step down after the Allahabad High Court judgement. At that time all the political pundits felt she was invincible for the next decade at least.

Q: But the verdict from the South seems to deny that she is a spent force?

A: I don't feel that Mrs. Gandhi has emerged as a force because of these elections. The Congress was always strong in these states. She has gained strength within the Congress, but I don't feel that she is going to be an important factor in Indian politics in the near future.

Q: But the people are saying she is emerging as a major force? And she herself has claimed to be the leader of the opposition.

A: Let the people say. If Mrs. Gandhi feels she is the leader of the opposition let her test her claims in Parliament. Anyone can claim to be a leader. Gurus and cinema actors are attracting more crowds, does that make them leaders? I don't believe in personalised politics. If some people like to give her all the credit for the victory in the South, let them.

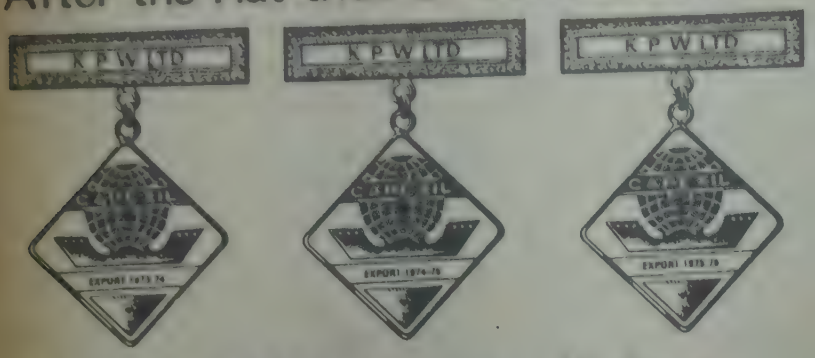
Q: What do you feel about Charan Singh's grand birthday celebration? Isn't it reminiscent of Sanjay Gandhi?

A: I have no opinion. There are two views on the manner in which the crowds collected. How can I express an opinion on hearsay? When questioned, the people said that they had come voluntarily. If any people were exempted from paying the vehicular tax, then the administration should of course take action. But why do people expect me to endorse unproven allegations?

Q: What do you feel about the shooting of striking workers in Kanpur — what action is being taken against the police?

A: The police shooting took place after the cold-blooded murder of two factory employees according to reports I have received. How can you want me to give my opinion when already there is an inquiry? I cannot express my opinions on hearsay evidence.

After the Hat-trick of Council Awards



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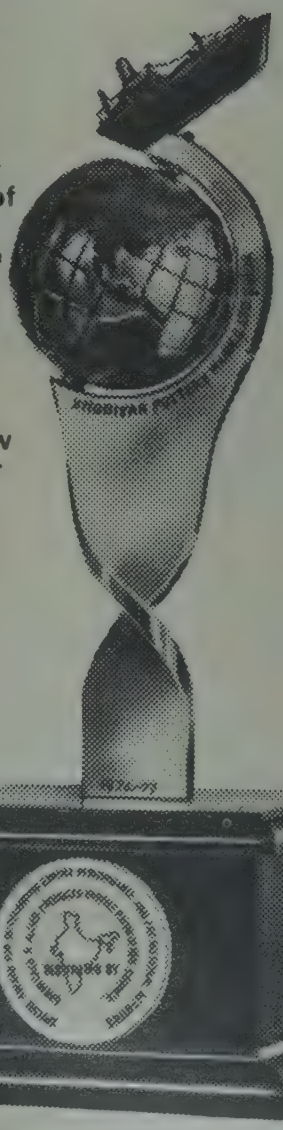

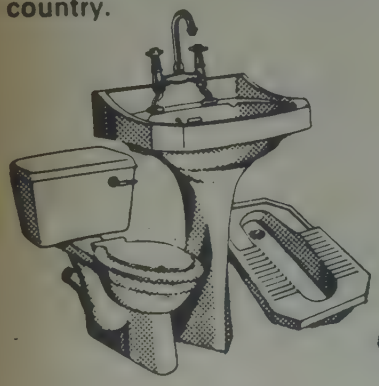

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youth page

YUVA JANATA: disillusionment setting in?

All is not well with the Party. Politically involved youth speak candidly to SUNIL SHANBAG

The tumultuous general elections last year saw the victory of a new political party—the Janata. This party was the coming together of several older parties that had time and again fought each other at the polls, but had united at this juncture of history to fight a common enemy — the Congress party headed by Mrs. Gandhi. Overwhelmingly the Janata party swept the polls and scattered the Congress party. After three decades, the Congress monopoly was broken in a manner people only a year before would never have imagined.

One of the most striking aspects of this election was the emergence of Indian youth as an important political factor. For the first time young people throughout the country took to the streets to campaign for the Janata party. JP's movement in Bihar, prior to the declaration of Emergency by Mrs. Gandhi, had students as the main force. And, as though taking the cue from this movement, students all over India drew considerable inspiration from JP and wholeheartedly supported the Janata party. There were several reasons for this, the most important being that the Congress was getting more and more openly fascist in its methods of dealing with popular discontent. Basic democratic rights were ignored and the country was ruled with an iron hand.

The Janata party seemed to be the only alternative. People chose to ignore the fact that several important members of this party were once Congressmen themselves. People were inclined to vote against the Congress and the Janata party presented itself as the only alternative.

Now, a year has almost passed. The record of the Janata party is being examined and many of the youths who campaigned day and night during the elections are looking at the Janata critically. The Janata party had promised the Indian people freedom from political tyranny and from poverty. But how many of these promises have been kept? What do the same people who contributed to the Janata party's success feel about the party now?

Bharat Parikh was a student of the Hinduja Law College when JP gave the nationwide call to students to fight the Congress rule. He was active in his college and felt that he could do something in his own sphere to help the fight. After the Emergency was lifted and elections were called, he campaigned actively for the Janata candidate, Mr. Ram Jethmalani, who won, defeating the Congress candidate Mr. H. R. Gokhale. After this, Bharat Parikh continued working for the Janata party and when the youth wing was organised, was made president of the Yuva Janata, as it is called, in Maharashtra. He explained the position of the Yuva Janata in relation to the Janata party.

"We in the Yuva Janata consider the Janata party as a tool to achieve total revolution. The Janata party has come to power because of the youth and it will have to keep the promises it made to the youth and to the people."

Mr. Charan Singh had very definitely stated in several speeches that the Janata party was determined to scrap the 42nd Amendment. However, after coming to power, the party managed only to withdraw the Emergency but did not proceed to repeal the 42nd Amendment as promised. It still remains a part of the Constitution. Talking about this breach of promise, Bharat Parikh said, "The Janata party is putting forward the excuse that the 42nd Amendment has not yet been scrapped because the Party is in a minority in the Rajya Sabha and the support of the Congress party would be needed. I personally feel that there are certain people in the Party who are hesitant to repeal the 42nd Amendment because they may have to use it against people opposing the Party. If they scrap it now and then find themselves having to reintroduce it, it would be very embarrassing for them."

Rajni Iyer, a student of the Government Law College, who is working as an articled clerk in a law firm, also campaigned hard for Mr. Ram Jethmalani. Talking at length she said, "The Janata government has promised to scrap the 42nd Amendment and it has to keep this promise. Let the Rajya Sabha block the attempt, but an effort has to be made."

All the students interviewed reacted strongly when told about the new Preventive Detention Bill that was introduced quietly in Parliament by the government a few months ago. This Bill seeks to incorporate the concept of preventive detention as part of the normal criminal procedure. The implications of this Bill are dangerously close to the MISA of the Congress. A person detained will have no recourse to the law courts nor will he be able to seek bail. What is surprising is that very few people know that this Bill has been passed in Parliament and merely awaits being declared an Act. Bharat Parikh was unaware of it and after being told replied that he saw "no justification for the Preventive Detention Bill." He said that "If such a bill has been passed, we should agitate against it."

Rajni Iyer felt that the government was "consciously keeping this Bill in the dark till it became an Act so that the people do not know about it. The Preventive Detention Bill must go and I would join any movement to resist the Bill. The government is armed with ample powers under the ordinary laws of the land to detain any person who may pose a threat to the security of the country. There is no need for an additional Preventive Detention Act."

These two reactions should be taken seriously in the light of the introduction of the ordinance described as "mini-MISA" in M.P.

To say that the very people who contributed to the Janata victory are becoming disillusioned with the government would be taking too extreme a position. At the same time, to say that they feel that all is well would be as false.

Christine Nathan, who works at the Transport and Dock Workers' Union office and who campaigned for Ratan Singh Rajda, was extremely critical about the new budget introduced by the Janata government. She found the spirit of the budget quite contrary to the promises made by the Janata during its election campaign.

"The new budget does not really help the rural peasant or the urban poor. If the Janata party wanted to work for the uplift of the poor, then why the increase in indirect taxation which will be borne almost entirely by them? More money has to be allocated to the rural areas as a means to increase employment there."

Rajni Iyer, however, felt that while the government had not let the people down so far as its economic policies went, it depended too much on establishmentarian institutions like the I.A.S. to implement them. She felt that if the Janata party wanted to keep its promises of better economic conditions for the people, it should channelise help through co-operatives, banks and private institutions.

As far as the government's attitude towards multinationals and foreign capital went, Rajni felt that George Fernandes was following "a tight rope walk policy. Foreign investments have to be curtailed as these multinationals have bled our economy enough with their phenomenal repatriation of profits."

A situation has been reached where Bharat Parikh says that "the Yuva Janata may have to begin agitations against the government to pressurise them and remind them of their promises."

Continuing about the notorious 42nd Amendment to the Constitution, he said that the government was reluctant to scrap it because it contained some very progressive clauses in it. However, the Yuva Janata feels that it must be scrapped as promised earlier and if there were progressive clauses, they could be reintroduced later.

However, what was obvious from the reactions to one year of the Janata rule was the desire to grant the Party more time to fulfil election promises. Rajni Iyer criticised students for not participating in the political life of the country with the same enthusiasm as during the general elections. "What we expected from the government could be got if we participated at the same level as we did during the elections. In this respect we are partly to blame."

Christine Nathan felt that it was too early to be totally disillusioned. "People expect radical changes, but more time must be given to the Janata government."

Bharat Parikh thought that the Janata party had "not done anything to be very happy about," but it had kept the hopes of the people alive. "Whenever they attempt to break their promises we will agitate and make it obligatory for them to mend their ways and not deviate from the path of democracy."

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women in sport

A TRIO OF BASKETBALL CHAMPS

LAKSHMI SRINIVASAN

At the Last National Basketball Championship for women in Bangalore, the finals between Karnataka and Maharashtra produced top class basketball, full of action, thrills and suspense. Among the shining stars in the Karnataka team was Lakshmi Srinivasan. Basketball, one felt, is in her blood. And it is indeed. For Lakshmi is the younger sister of Neena Srinivasan, former Indian International, who is now happily settled in England after her marriage.

Twenty-two-year-old Lakshmi was born in Lohitpur (Assam) and comes from a family

of sports stars. Her mother Mrs. Leela Srinivasan was a renowned swimmer of England. Her eldest sister, Devaki Srinivasan, was an athlete and now a physical education teacher at the American School, Delhi. Her elder brother, Capt. Govind, represented Karnataka in the shotput event in the boys division.

It was in 1971-72 that Lakshmi started playing basketball seriously at the suggestion of her sister. "Neena used to take me to the Regional Coaching Camp at the Kanteerava Stadium, Bangalore."

Under the watchful eye of Mr. S. Narayan, NIS Coach, Lakshmi improved her game and it was he who put her on the road to success.

Lakshmi made her debut for the Karnataka State in Pune in 1972. They were beaten in the quarter finals and it was a great setback for the team.

"This defeat prompted us to practise regularly both in the morning and evening. Many of us used to cycle ten miles for practice. This hard work brought us laurels. We beat holders West Bengal in the semi-finals next year at Madras," she told me.

Last year, at the Bangalore nationals, her great performance won her laurels from the lovers of the game. She was the top scorer in the Karnataka team and basketed 140 points. In the finals against Maharashtra, she was the stumbling block to their victory.

Why then did Karnataka lose to Maharashtra? To this Lakshmi said, "Maharashtra is a good team with a well-knit combination. They play together over the year. More or less, the same six play for the Bombay University and the State. So they have a good understanding with each other." Then she continued, "Mysore has good material, but we have hardly any women's tournaments in Bangalore."

Lakshmi, who is doing her B.A. at the Jyothi Nivas College, Bangalore, has won the State Award for basketball this year. She has a bright future ahead of her if she gets the right breaks.

R. G. Seshachalam

RANI ANTHRAPER

Simple, pleasant and sweet, Rani Anthraper hails from Kerala (Alleppey) and is not only a good basketball player herself but also infuses confidence in her team. She moves fast and gracefully, cutting through the defence with her swift swerves and spectacular and accurate shots.

Rani made her State debut in 1975 at the Calcutta Nationals, where Kerala finished fourth. Here she put up a gallant display and remained top scorer in most of the matches. She represented the State again in 1976-77 in Bangalore where Kerala finished third. Rani became the Kerala University Blue in 1972-73 at the Inter-Varsity Basketball Championships in Baroda.

She played in the forward position and emerged top scorer of the University in every match. She joined St. Teresa's College, Ernakulam, for B.Sc. and assisted Kerala University at the Inter-Varsity Championships of 1975-76 in Chandigarh. That year they emerged the South Zone runner-up and the All-India third. Then came the 1976-77 Inter-Varsity Championships in Madras where Rani delighted the crowd with her superb shooting and control. The Kerala Varsity finally finished the All-India and South Zone runners-up to the formidable Bombay University.

Rani also won much kudos during the Kerala State team's triumphant tour of Sri Lanka recently and at the recent Nationals in Jamshedpur.

Rani wants wooden courts for basketball and more encouragement in this sport for women.

With the little time left after her studies and two to four hours of strenuous practice every day, Rani enjoys catchy music and plays shuttle badminton in her spare hours.

Her highest ambition is to play for her country. A Sociology graduate, Rani would like to find a job and pursue intensively her basketball career.

NEENA SADANAND

Neena started her career in athletics and hockey and in the 1968 National Athletic Meet in Madras she annexed a bronze in the 800-metre race and helped Kerala win third place in the relay. Later, in 1970, she represented Kerala State schools at the National School Games in Lucknow. There she led her team to victory in the 4 x 100 m relay. Neena proved equally good in hockey too, and won a place as a stand-by in the Kerala State Hockey Team at the 1967 Nationals in Trivandrum. In 1969 she represented the State at the Calcutta Nationals and played extreme right. Earlier the same year, she was chosen Best Player at the State Championship at Kottayam.

But thanks to all-India coach Ranjini Chatterjee and Mr. Viswappan, Neena changed over to basketball. Soon her height, litheness and stamina made her an outstanding basketball player. Neena donned the Kerala University colours in 1971 at the Inter-Varsity Championship in Mysore, where she put up a splendid performance. She was chosen for the Kerala State team

for the Nationals in Cochin the same year.

Neena usually takes the position of a play-maker in the game. Yet she is a prolific scorer too. She gave a brilliant performance at the Calcutta Nationals of 1976 where Kerala finished fourth. In the same year she captained the State team at the Pre-Asian held in Cochin. Her attacking game earned her a place in the Indian team for the ABC Tournament in Hong Kong, but the trip fell through because the Government did not give clearance of the team.

Neena feels that compared to foreign players our girls do not get enough coaching. She also feels the need for more dedicated coaches and officials, more tournaments, especially with foreign teams. She regretted that politics by careerist officials is infecting most of the country's sports.

Born in Malawi and brought up and educated in India, she is a post-graduate in English Literature from St. Teresa's College, Ernakulam.

P. Suresh

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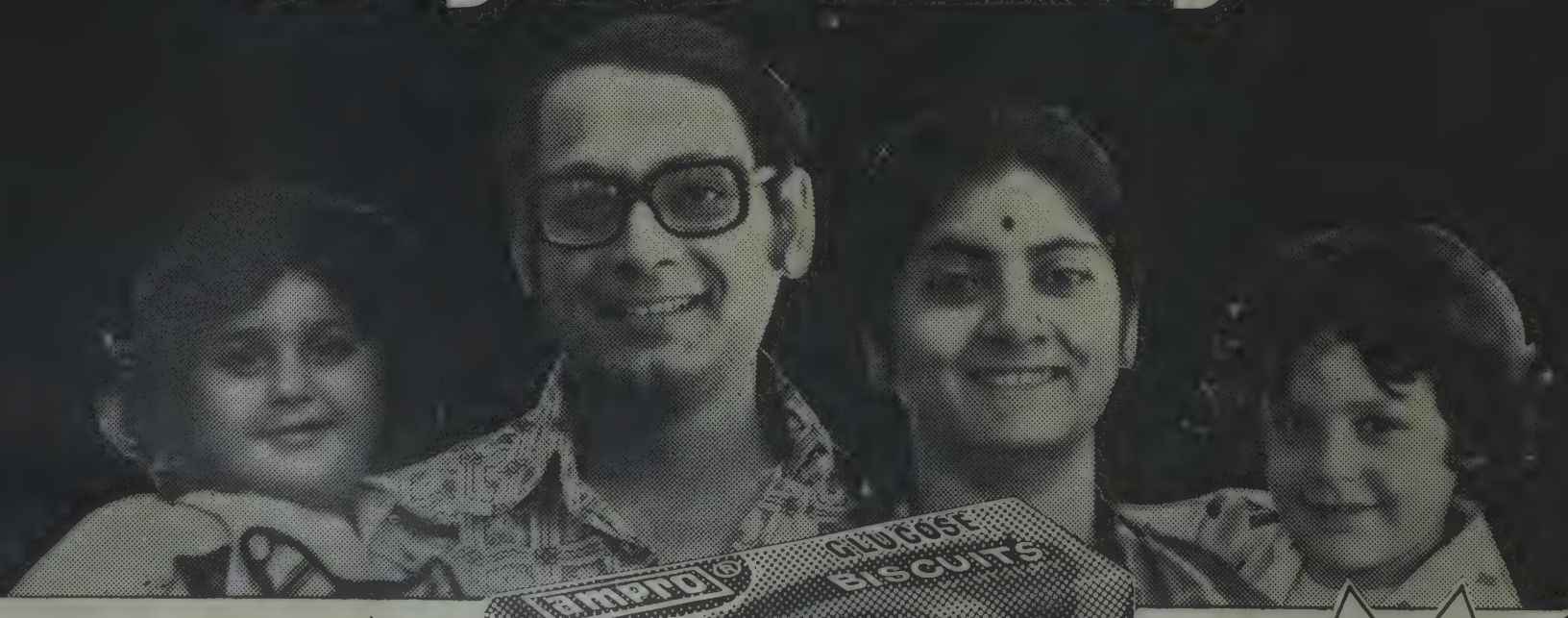

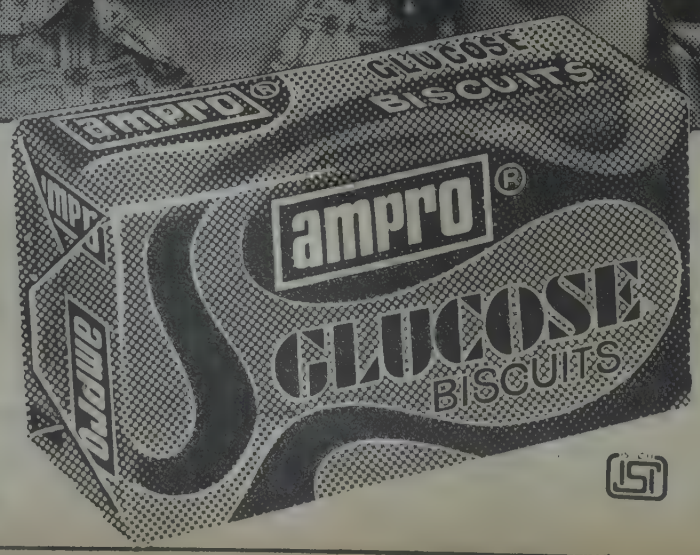

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Photograph: Farokh Reporter

THE PERSONAIL TOUCH...

IS ASSURED WITH ACCESSORIES YOU MAKE YOURSELF. HERE IS A LOVELY FLOOR MAT FOR YOU TO CROCHET

MATERIALS:

(MODITHREAD) "MTM" Knitting Cotton: 6 balls Blue 134, 4 balls Yellow 305, 5 balls White, 3 balls Black. (50 grams each). Crochet hook no. 12.

MEASUREMENTS:

94 cms. x 52 cms.

ABBREVIATIONS:

ch = chain; tr = treble; W. = white; B. = black; Y. = yellow; Bl. = blue; dc = double crochet; rep. = repeat; s.s. = slip stitch.

Use double thread throughout.

Commence at centre:

With White thread work 21 ch., join Blue thread and work 51 ch. more, then join White thread again and work 23 ch. turn.

1st row: 1 tr. in 4th ch. from hook, 1 tr. in each of next 19 ch., join Black thread (leave White) and work 1 tr., in each of next 3 ch., take up Blue thread and work 1 tr. in each of next 45 ch., with Black thread work 1 tr. in each of next 3 ch. With White thread work 1 tr. in each tr. to end (93 tr.) 2 ch., turn.

2nd row: Continue to work in rows of tr. (turning ch. is counted as first tr.), 24 W., 6 B., 33 Bl., 6 B., 24 W., 2ch., turn.

3rd row: 30 W., 6 B., 21 Bl., 6 B., 30 W. join B. thread, 2 ch., turn.

4th row: 6 B. (including turning ch.), 30 W., 6 B., 9 Bl., 6 B., 30 W., 6 B., join Y. thread, 2 ch., turn.

5th row: 6 Y., 6 B., 30 W., 3 B., 3 Bl., 3 B., 30 W., 6 B., 6 Y., 2 ch., turn.

6th row: 12 Y., 3 B., 27 W., 3 B., 27 W., 6 B., 12 Y., 2 ch., turn.

7th row: 18 Y., 3 B., 45 W., 6 B., 18 Y., 2 ch., turn.

8th row: 24 Y., 6 B., 33 W., 6 B., 24 Y., 2 ch., turn.

9th row: 30 Y., 6 B., 21 W., 6 B., 30 Y., join Black thread, 2 ch., turn.

10th row: 6 B., 30 Y., 6 B., 9 W., 6 B., 30 Y., 6 B., join Bl. thread, 2 ch., turn.

11th row: Work as 5th row but in this and following rows work Bl. in place of Y. and Y. in place of W. and W. in place of Bl.

12th to 16th rows: As 6th to 10th rows.

17th to 22nd rows: As 5th to 10th rows, using W. thread in place of Y. and Bl. in place of W.

Rep. 5th to 22nd rows once more and then 5th to 9th rows once (45 rows).

46th row: 36 Y., 6 B., 9 W., 6 B., 36 Y., 2 ch., turn.

47th row: 42 Y., 3 B., 3 W., 3 B., 42 Y., fasten off.

Now work on the other side of the foundation row.

The centre row: 24 W., 6B., 33 Bl., 6 B., 24 W.

Work in tr. 1st row to 47th row to match the opposite side. fasten off.

With Bl. thread work a row of dc. on all four sides of the floor mat having 183 dc. on each of the longer sides and 93 dc. on each of the shorter sides working (1 dc. 1 ch. 1 dc.) in each of the 4 corners, then work rounds in tr. as follows:

1st round: Start on centre dc. of the long side, *** 3 W. tr., * 27 Bl. tr., 3 W. tr., rep. from * to end of the side, 3 tr. (Bl.) in 1 ch. sp. at the corner, rep. from *** for each side end with Bl. tr.

2nd round: 2 ch., *** 1 Bl. tr. in each of next 3 W. tr., * 3 W. tr., 21 Bl. tr., 3 W. tr., 3 Bl. tr., rep. from * to end of side in the 3 tr. at corner work 1 Bl. tr. in next tr. (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in centre tr. of corner, 1 tr. in next tr., rep. pattern working corners to match first corner, s.s. to top of 2 ch.

3rd round: 2 ch., *** 1 Bl. tr. in each of next 6 tr., * 3 W. tr., 15 Bl. tr., 3 W. tr., 9 Bl. tr., rep. from * ending with 3 Bl. tr., (1 tr., 1 ch., 1 tr.) in 1 ch. sp. at the corner, 1 tr. in each of next 2 tr., rep. from *** keeping pattern correct complete the round ending with 1 tr. in next tr., s.s. to top of 2 ch.

4th round: 2 ch., 1 Bl. tr. in each of next 9 tr., * 3 W. tr., 9 Bl. tr., 3 W. tr., 15 Bl. tr., rep. from * work corners as above and complete round. Work 2 more rounds to complete Bl. and W. pattern (see photograph). Fasten off White thread. Work one round of Bl. tr., fasten off. with B. thread work 2 rounds of dc., fasten off.

Arnavaz Dhondy

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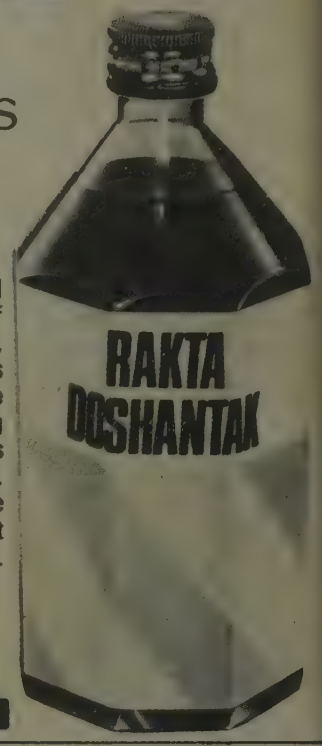

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food adulteration is crime, like murder

When someone adulterates the foodstuffs which are for sale, he is not merely making a big profit. HE IS DOING A CRIME.

The CRIME is to injure your health. When Mustard oil or Til Oil is mixed with mineral oil, it can lead to blindness or heart disease. Who pays for it? YOU.

When Chilli powder is mixed with saw dust, who suffers? YOU.

When milk is mixed with dirty water, who suffers? YOUR CHILD.

FOOD ADULTERATION MUST BE FOUGHT

There are ways to fight such criminals :

i) Food articles can be tested (simple tests; you can do, at home).

ii) Food inspectors and sanitary/health inspectors are at your service. Take their help.

iii) Food can be analysed in laboratories (it costs little).

PUNISHMENT

The Prevention of Food Adulteration Act has been amended to provide for greater punishment to offenders (even life imprisonment).

But, the citizen must take advantage of this protection. You must complain

the guilty shall be punished

Name of Food articles	Adulterants used	Simple test to detect adulteration
Ghee or Butter	Vanaspati	* Take about one teaspoonful of melted ghee or butter with equal quantity of hydrochloric acid in a test tube. Add to it, a pinch of cane sugar. Shake this well for a minute and let it stand for five minutes. If a crimson colour is seen in the lower part of the test tube, the ghee or butter is adulterated with vanaspati.
Milk	Water	* The reading of the lacto-meter should not be less than 1.026. * Put a drop of milk from the container on a polished vertical surface. If it flows slowly leaving white trail behind it or if it stands still, the milk can be considered un-adulterated. The adulterated milk drop will flow immediately without leaving any mark.
	Starch	* Add tincture of iodine to a small quantity of milk. If a blue colour shows up it can be surmised that starch has been added to the milk.
Edible Oil	Argemone Oil	* Add concentrated nitric acid to the sample and shake carefully. Red to reddish brown colour in the acid layer would indicate the presence of argemone oil.
	Mineral Oil	* Take 2 ml. of edible oil and add an equal quantity of N/2 alcoholic potash. Heat in a boiling water both for about 15 minutes and add 10 ml. of water. If there is any turbidity, it shows the presence of mineral oil.
	Castor Oil	* Dissolve some oil in petroleum ether in a test tube and cool it with ice-salt mixture. Presence of turbidity within 5 minutes indicates the presence of castor oil.
Sweetmeat Ice-cream Sharbat	Metanil Yellow (a nonpermitted coaltar dye)	* Add a few drops of concentrated hydrochloric acid. If magenta red colour develops, the presence of metanil yellow is indicated.
Turmeric	Metanil yellow	* Take a teaspoonful of turmeric powder in a test tube. Add a few drops of concentrated hydrochloric acid. Instant appearance of violet colour, which disappears on diluting with water, shows the presence of turmeric. If the colour persists, metanil yellow (a non-permitted coaltar dye) is indicated.

davp 77/559

human interest story

Our baby is a diabetic

A rare case of a 16-month-old baby becoming a diabetic and how the disaster was handled by the distraught parents

Sheila Gray

Jenny was barely sixteen months old when Martin and I learned she was diabetic. We were completely unprepared for the diagnosis which made it all the more disturbing.

Jenny had been ill for only a few days — fretful, lethargic and with an unquenchable thirst which, at first, the doctor had put down to teething trouble. Excessive urination and a marked loss of weight followed rapidly. Her condition deteriorated so alarmingly that she had to be rushed into hospital. Tests revealed the presence of sugar in her urine and the horrifying verdict was pronounced.

Our early feelings of horror quickly became mingled with resentment. Why should this happen to us? We had been overjoyed when Jenny was born after ten childless years. Now our happiness was changed to misery.

Unless science came up with some miracle cure Jenny would be conditioned to a life of daily injections, frequent tests and a rigidly supervised diet.

When contracted later in life, diabetes can often be controlled with tablets and careful attention to diet. But at Jenny's age the effect is total. For her a bleak future stretched endlessly ahead.

Jenny remained in hospital for several weeks, undergoing stabilisation. Diabetes is an expression of the body's inability to turn carbohydrate foodstuffs into glycogen for energy because there is a lack of insulin, the essential substance which performs this task.

While she was in hospital, Jenny's dietary needs and the strength of insulin injections were brought into balance. At home we read up all the relevant clinical details we could lay our hands on, preparing ourselves for the quasi-medical role we should soon be required to play.

At first it was confusing, but gradually the tangle of what had seemed to be contradictory rules began to make sense.

Our biggest fear was would we be able to give Jenny her vital daily injection? Could we overcome our natural revulsion at the thought of plunging a needle into our baby's soft skin? The Sister at the hospital gave us a syringe and a needle, suggesting we practise injecting an orange.

As it happened this turned out to be the smallest worry. Jenny slipped surprisingly easily into the routine of the morning injection.

What was not so easy to cope with was encouraging her to take the four hourly meals and two hourly snacks which were so important. It had looked so easy on paper, but soon I learned differently.

The trouble was that, because Jenny's too regular feeds never allowed her to become hungry, she rarely wanted to eat. Pleas, persuasion, threats, all were of no avail. Jenny's little mouth remained set in an obstinate pucker of refusal.

Practically every day fear, anger and exasperation brought me near to breaking down. Yet I knew that I could not allow myself to give in. No sooner had the nightmare of one meal come to an end before it was time to begin the careful preparation of the next.

Somehow I had to keep going, at all events until Martin returned home to take some of the burden from my shoulders. Without his help I don't know how I should have managed. He was marvellous.

Even so it wasn't long before the strain began to tell. With all the love and understanding in the world the most devoted couple would have been hard put to withstand such anxieties. Soon we were quarrelling frequently, often violently, each blaming the other for our inability to master the situation.

If only somebody could have helped us! Somebody who understood. Our doctor did his best, but he was forced to admit that, in his experience, a diabetic baby was an unknown factor. Only one in 2000 diabetics are "juvenile onset" — that is, the disorder showing itself between the age of one and fifteen.

The hospital staff were kindness itself, but could only offer advice. No two diabetics react in quite the same way, we were told. It was up to us to work out our own routine by trial and error. The situation seemed just hopeless.

But that was before Sally Walters came into our lives. It was the receptionist at the clinic which I attended with Jenny who introduced me to Sally. I'd seen her on previous visits and she had seemed friendly, but I had kept to myself. Her own baby, Rosemary, was such a bonny child, and my Jenny...it wasn't fair.

But that day I smothered my prejudices and how glad I am that I did, for Sally, I was to learn, also had a 12-year-old boy, Philip, who had been diabetic from the age of one.

In no time we were chatting away as if we had known each other for years. I can't describe how wonderful it was to be able to talk out my problem at last, to exchange shared thoughts, ideas and experiences with someone who understood.

From that day on Sally and I became firm friends and it proved a turning point in the lives of Jenny, Martin and me. It certainly was a revelation to learn that it is possible for diabetic children to lead almost normal lives. They are normal in every other way, Sally explained. Her Philip, I found, went to an ordinary school, had made friends, played games and had even decided that he wanted to be a motor engineer like his father.

As Jenny grows bigger she will have to learn to eat more when she is energetic and less when she has a quiet day and will always have to balance the insulin's effects against regular urine tests that indicate, by the amount of sugar in the urine, the insulin requirement changes as time passes. But, like any other handicap, this can be overcome. In the end it will merely be a regular necessity, not a disaster. Like Sally says, the secret is that you must learn to rule diabetes — not let diabetes rule your life.

We now see that we had been standing too close to our problem to be able to take an objective view. Of course, we know that it won't always be easy but, knowing that Jenny will be able to lead a full and meaningful life, we're facing the future with a new strength.

Ring In The New

Add sparkle and beauty to a dream that can now be yours — yours forever. These exotic stone studded ornaments in gold and silver lend themselves to beauty and charm with simple elegance in classic style. There is a definite swing towards antique and traditional jewellery. The old patterns are coming into vogue once again with designs and colour schemes that are chosen to suit the individual moods and fancies

ABOVE : Rings on her finger! Brilliant in gold and silver with an array of stones — emeralds, ruby, corals, amethyst and black star, they adorn the delicate fingers.

LEFT : A letter of love! To match the love moods are these adorable bangles in multicoloured minakari on one hand, while the other displays the Bengali balas with elephant heads in gold.

Jewellery Courtesy: Lalchand Dhalamall, Calcutta.

Photographs : Jyoti Prakash

VIJAYENDRA:
Another "Propah" Gentleman

N. Bharathi

I suddenly remember my college days. I was a wide-eyed collegian in Inter-Com. and every morning I used to literally look up at my seniors — those tall, aloof guys who were the local heroes to us juniors. One of them was a broad shouldered young man, very dignified and sober, called Vijay Ghatge. Whenever he passed us, we whispered that he was the man who modelled for the. . . ad. In those days even that was considered a big achievement.

And today here I was, an old film journalist interviewing the same Mr. Ghatge. We've both changed. I have been a journalist for several years now. And he calls himself Vijayendra these days. He's a newcomer to films. I have become an old hand at my game. He's got two successful films behind him and he's so busy that I have to interview him at the studio. But I no longer hero-worship him. I only continue to look up at him as he's a six-footer and I'm a five feet nothing.

Vijayendra was in his make-up room listening to his director explain his scenes. I can't help marking the similarity between him and Rishi Kapoor. They're both intense actors, even if Vijayendra has yet to prove himself to be as good as Chintu is today. They're both punctual and pleasant. They speak well. And they're painfully polite. They're both lovers of good food but have to be conscious of their figures. They listen intently to the director and treat every assignment with the respect it deserves. I like both of them.

After "Agar" Vijayendra has got several films. "About 17 of them," he confirmed. In our college days we didn't really think Vijayendra would turn out to be a film star. "I won't say that I'm one of those who've always dreamt about acting and becoming a film actor. But I've dabbled in theatre and I have modelled and at the back of my mind acting was there. So in my final year B.Com. when I saw an ad. for the Pune Institute I applied for it."

Most actors, however good they may be at the game, feel inhibited while doing certain scenes. For instance, Jaya Bhaduri, (she's the best actress I can think of) is definitely ill at ease during dance sequences. For Raakhee, comedy and dance scenes are out. Once Asrani told me that he was uncomfortable doing bedroom scenes. What were Vijayendra's limitations?

Every actor has his limitations. Even Dilip Kumar has them. People who know me find it funny to see me sing songs and run around trees. They know that I'm reserved, sober, and quite a loner. But frankly a good song that's well picturised can certainly add to one's inspiration and I'm quite at ease doing them. But I had one director who wanted me to do a romantic scene with very poetic lines when the girl and I were wearing today's clothes and playing very contemporary characters. I would definitely have been uncomfortable with lines that don't suit today's language. So I talked it over with the director and we compromised with a little of today's normal language and a bit of the poetry that he'd originally wanted. While every actor has his limitations I feel that initially it helps to capitalise on your strong points and then, with necessary experience and confidence try out other roles as well."

Vijayendra feels that his own forte is an action-oriented role like in "Agar" which went down extremely well with the audience. "I am doing other types as well. Like 'Sunaina' for Rajshri which is a typical family drama."

At the moment Vijayendra doesn't really want to stick to hero's roles. "I have lead roles too, but a role like the one in 'Agar' where, for various reasons, it was better than Amol's, will always be welcome."

Success has luck walking along with it and Vijayendra seems to be particularly lucky these days. When Kabir Bedi decided to concentrate on his career in the West and Vinod Khanna was unable to give the necessary dates, Kamal Amrohi ("I call him the Aakhri Mughal") chose Vijayendra for an important role in "Razia Sultan". B. R. Chopra has given him a good role in "Chanakya aur Chandragupta". It's not really surprising that Vijayendra says, "now at least I feel that things are moving in the right direction."

Though young in years, Vijayendra quietly married Nicky, his steady girl friend. She works at the Health Club in a five-star hotel.

"A woman must be occupied," says Vijayendra, and this is the only point on which he sounds different from Rishi Kapoor. Young actors generally have the feeling that getting married spoils their romantic image. But Vijayendra obviously doesn't think so.

"Let's take the top three. Dharmendra was married when he entered the film industry. Amitabh got married immediately after 'Zanjeer' and his bigger hits came after that. Vinod Khanna too got married rather early. I personally feel that ultimately it is only the character on the screen that appeals to the audience. As long as a certain bunch of girls or admirers get the one-to-one feeling when they're in the audience watching their hero, nothing else matters to them."

Vijayendra is happy that he has had to put in hard work before tasting success. The knocks that one receives in life invariably help to maintain one's head in place, is what he feels. "Like Vinod Khanna, who has worked his way up."

Vijayendra was called for his "shot." He promptly got up. But of course, he insisted on seeing me to the cab like a "propah" gentleman-like Rishi Kapoor again.

Photograph: Harmeet Kathuria

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Ootacamund, a delightful hill-station in the Nilgiris, with a wealth of eucalyptus trees. Nearest airport, Coimbatore.

Bangalore, a beautiful garden city 900 metres up. An ideal base to tour around Karnataka and to drive down to the Jog Falls, or even Ootacamund. Airport linked to the rest of India.

Horsley Hills, a serene hill station with quiet groves of red sandalwood and eucalyptus. Airport, Bangalore or Tirupati.

EAST

Darjeeling, a quiet getaway from it all, with lovely views of the Himalayas. Gateway to Kalimpong & Sikkim. Nearest airport, Bagdogra.

Shillong, pine scented walks, excellent golf courses and mountain scenery. Nearest airport, Gauhati.

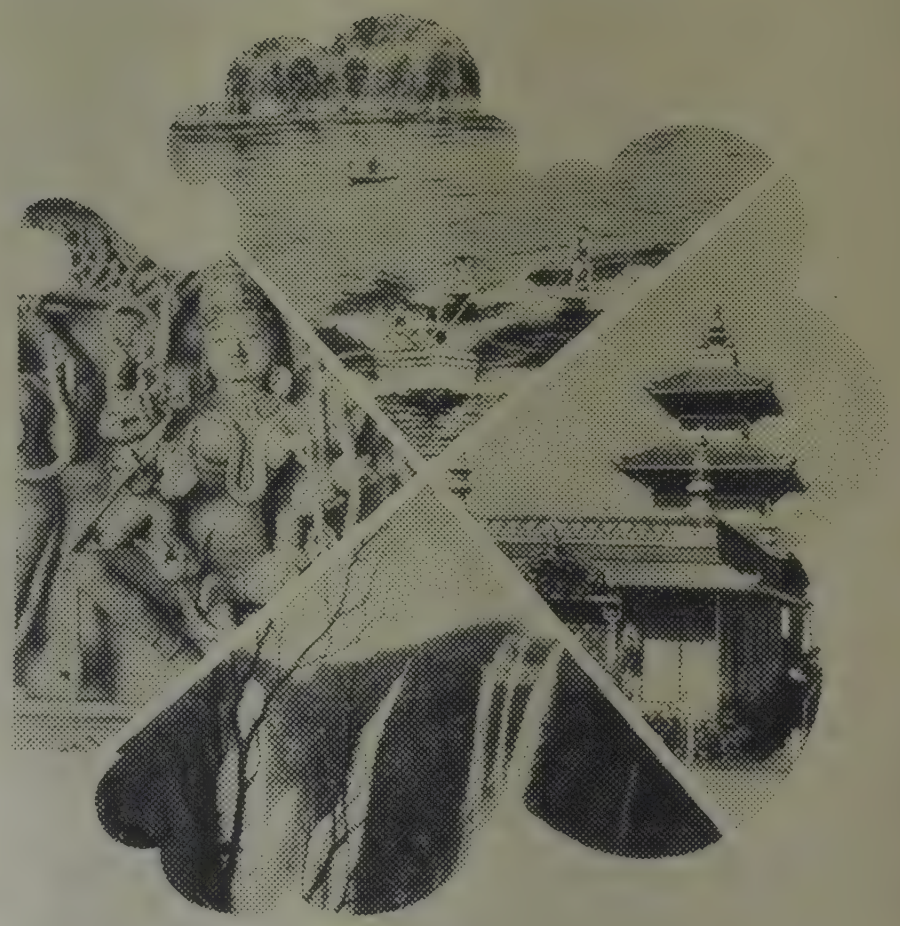
Imphal, amidst wooded hills and lakes in an evergreen valley. With polo and costumed folk dancing. Airport linked to the rest of India.

WEST

Saputara, 1000 metres high, is a delightful hill resort with a pleasant climate and enchanting scenery. Nearest airport, Ahmedabad.

Mahabaleshwar, 1500 metres up, has a Maratha fort, rocky temples and exhilarating climate. Nearest airport, Bombay.

Mount Abu, a quaint hill station with the Nakki lake, Gaumukh and sunset point. Nearest airport, Ahmedabad.



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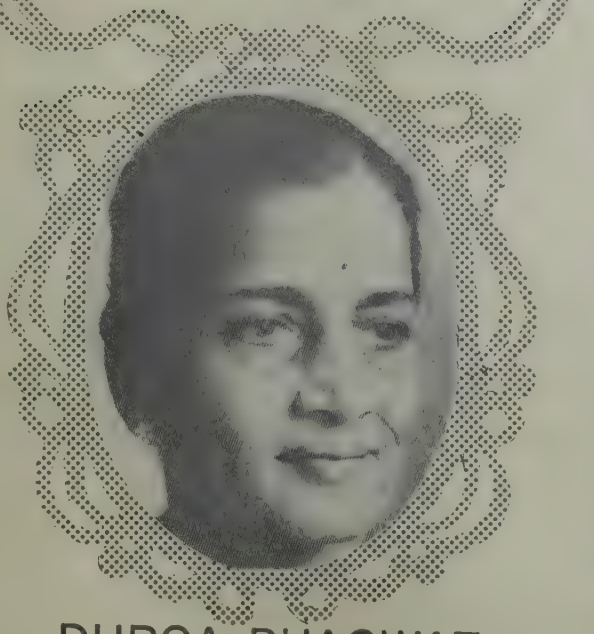


DURGA BHAGWAT:

COURAGE OF CONVICTION

She is the stormy petrel of Marathi literature, this 70-year-old writer who values integrity above all else

As you walk up the broad steps of the Town Hall and enter the Asiatic Library, there in the dimly lit research room sits a thin, short, bespectacled lady, gray of hair and face lined with age. She is surrounded by books and is writing words on the sheaf of papers before her as though she is in a trance.

The lady is Durga Bhagwat, the scholar-writer and the stormy petrel of Marathi literature. At the ripe age of 70, defying ill health, she works with the zest of a youngster, and puts in long hours of work to fulfil her many commitments to her publishers.

I distract her attention and disturb her concentration. She looks up and her face lights up with a warm and friendly smile. And the next minute we are in the canteen chatting over steaming cups of tea.

Born in a large family, Durgatai was brilliant from her childhood. Her grandfather had a large library and her grandmother, herself a well-read woman, encouraged Durgatai to read books. "And it may surprise you, my grandmother did not ban any book — we children read everything."

After studying in Bombay, Pune, Nasik, Nagar and Dharwar, Durgatai joined St. Xavier's College in Bombay. She showed her mettle here and won a scholarship. By the time she was in Inter Arts she had started writing verses in Sanskrit and Dr. Zimmerman, her Sanskrit professor, spotted this genius and persuaded her father to allow Durgatai to pursue her studies in Sanskrit.

She took up Sanskrit for her B.A. The period was stormy as the freedom struggle rocked the nation. Durgatai became restless and after Jr. B. A. gave up studies for a year and responded to the call of the Mahatma by joining the freedom movement.

Next year, she returned to her studies and passed her B.A. examination with flying colours. She did something unique in answering a whole Sanskrit paper in verse form and stunned her examiners.

"I wanted to pursue my post-graduate studies in Sanskrit grammar, but Bombay University had neither any provision for teaching nor for conducting examination in that subject. Therefore, I decided to do my M. A. by research and chose 'Buddhist Monachism and Juristic System in Buddhist Jurisprudence.'"

"But why such an obscure subject?" I butted in.

"I shall tell you," she replied. "When I was studying for my B.A., the great Hindu philosopher Shankaracharya impressed me immensely. In his study, at one place Shankaracharya has bisected truth as temporal and absolute truth. At the level of absolute truth, there is no God and at the level of temporal truth there is God. This dichotomy shocked me, because to me truth was indivisible and absolute, and from that day onwards, there remained no God for me to pray. This was so disturbing, such a mental shock that I fell ill for some time."

In due course, Durgatai completed her thesis. This work, even today is considered an important reference work.

Her quest for truth continued. For her Ph.D., she chose an altogether new subject — from philosophy to anthropology. "The Synthesis of Hindu and tribal culture in Madhya Pradesh" was her topic.

"The study took me to the jungles of Madhya Pradesh. I lived among the tribals and observed them closely. They lived an honest life in natural surroundings. During one of the outings, a poisonous insect bit me and I had to return to Bombay."

Durgatai lay in bed for eighteen months. From her window she watched the changing cycle of seasons and this inspired her to write one of the most beautiful books in Marathi — "Rituchakra".

Her illness was combined with yet another sad episode. She provoked her Ph. D. guide Dr. Ghurye's wrath by getting into an argument with him over his criticism of Gandhiji as a "non-intellectual who was destroying the country with his backward policies." This cost her dearly, including her thesis. She returned her fellowship amount and travelling allowance to the University and bade goodbye to the University.

However, by now Durgatai had already made a name for herself among the anthropologists in Western Europe. Two well-known names among them, father Fuchs and Father Hermans, brought cheer to her by their letters of encouragement. Ultimately it was with the help of father Fuchs that Durgatai published her thesis on folklore as late as in 1964.

When did she turn to writing in Marathi?

"I took up writing the thesis because I wanted to learn the art of disciplined writing. The University politics closed the avenue of an academic career and even my scholastic articles in English could not be published. This paved the way for my taking up writing in Marathi."

"What would you say about writing as an occupation?"

"As in every occupation there are hurdles in this career also. But the rewards too are many and there is absolutely no reason for a writer to be unhappy if he works with integrity."

She has worked on various government committees and given the benefit of her knowledge. However, she is strongly of the opinion that no writer should accept a Government grant — either towards publication of a book or for any other reason. The author loses his independence to judge things for himself and develops fear of the Government. This means that the writer's freedom to criticise the Government is automatically curbed, which is not good for any writer.

For instance, how many writers came forward to defy the Emergency? Durgatai did. She was the first writer to return her seal of Honorary Magistrate.

What were her feelings?

"I had intense love for my country, and every leader, every great writer had told us to think independently because originality is not a whim but a duty one owes to society. And, as an anthropologist, I had learnt that the poorest of the poor, the lowliest of the low, were capable of thinking deeply and correctly.

Durgatai wrote and lectured against the Emergency. She represented the authors' viewpoint at the Karad Literary Conference as its President in the winter of 1975. She refused the coveted "Padma Shri" awarded by the Government and exposed the tyranny of the Emergency regime fearlessly. As a result she suffered imprisonment for five months but she fruitfully utilised her time. "It was a boon, really. I could catch up with my writing," she said with a twinkle in her eyes.

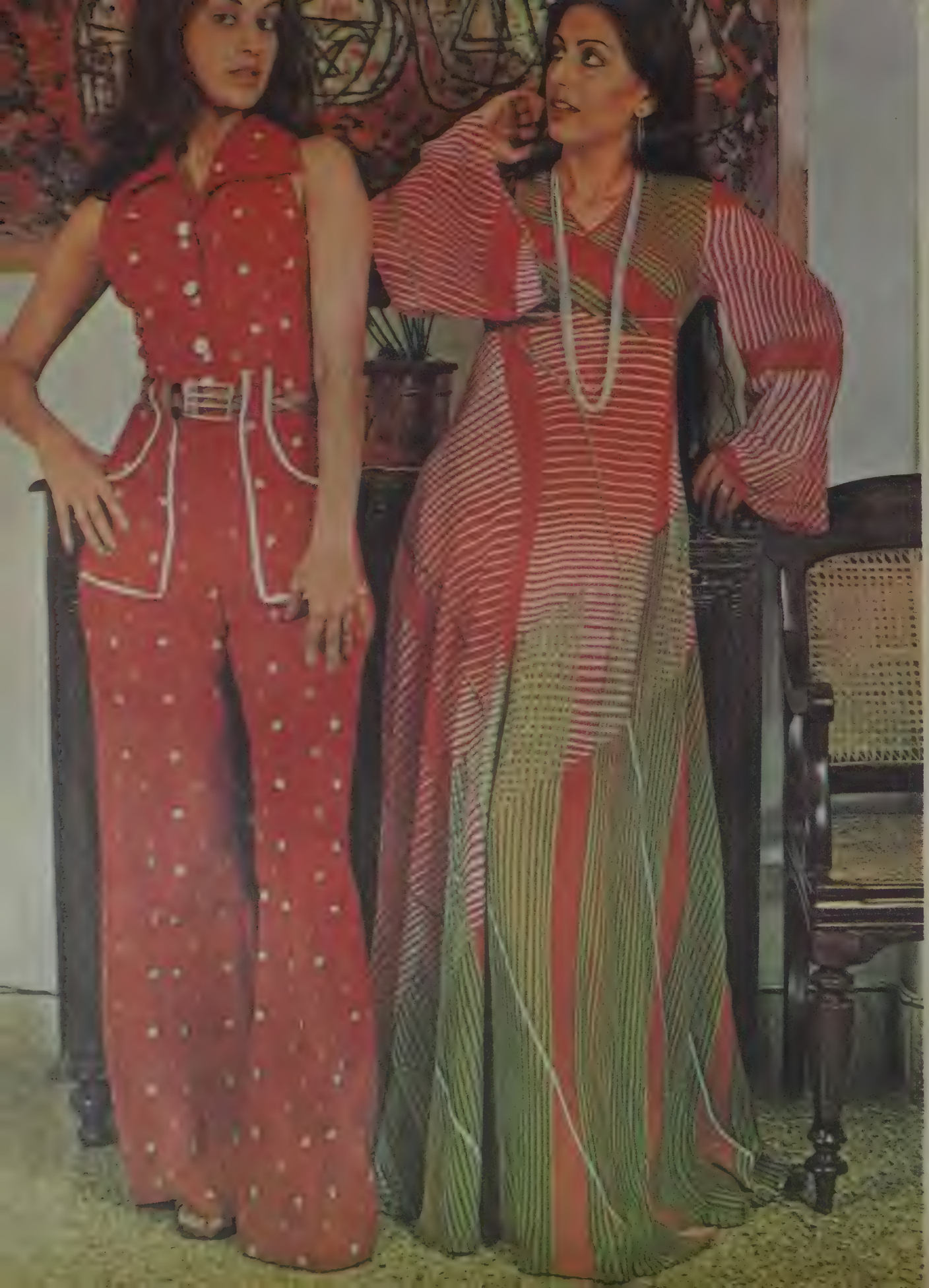
Her contribution to literature is both rich and varied. Be it philosophy or anthropology, mythology or monograph, short stories or poetry or even cookery and embroidery, Durgatai writes in a language which is at once lucid and terse. She has written 30 odd books and a few have won prestigeous literary awards. Hundreds of her articles have been published in journals both here and abroad, including the well-known "Anthropos", "Rituchakra", "Vyasparva" and "Pais" are among her well-known works which have been read and re-read by her admirers.

Durgatai has recently completed a gigantic literary work. For the first time the Jataka stories, numbering 547, will be available in Marathi, complete with footnotes in seven volumes. She is working on the last volume. She is also busy with forming the Vande Mataram Trust to encourage writers.

As a woman of letters, Durgatai's place is certainly unique but what makes her greatness all the more praiseworthy is her utter lack of pride and sophistication. She is simple and generous to a fault, so that people not only admire but love her as a mother.

Veetee

CASUALLY YOURS!



**When you're dressing just to please yourself,
you want something that's
great looking and easy to wear. Here are casual styles
just for you. . . they look
marvellous for week-end outing, city shopping
or just relaxing. The focus is on comfort. Nothing is really the
"in" thing now, and many fashion fads
have been dropped for the feel of easyness in
whatever you wear.**

Courtesy : Mafatlal Group of Mills, Bombay.

ABOVE LEFT: Time to sit and chat! He is at ease .
in a crease-resistant superfine polyester printed shirt with
his favourite vintage car motifs;
while she wears a cotton printed 2 x 2 loose kurta-cut top.

LEFT : The casual smart look of today —
a red linen finish cotton jumpsuit, with white edged waist
pockets, buttons down the front, a big shirt collar
and cut-away sleeved top. The other is a flowing full
length dress, simply styled with flared-cut made from yards of
an American chiffon saree in a bright optical print.

ABOVE : For relaxing at home, he wears
a polyester blended trouser and shirt set in a safari khaki,
complemented with a splash of colour in a scarf
around the neck; while she dons a cotton-linen finish
knee-length pinafore with huge buttons on either side,
box pleat down the centre with a contrasting
yellow jersey top.

Photographs : Farokh Reporter.

FREE, BUT SO LONELY

Vasantha Ravindran

EVENING came as gently as a sigh. The gulmohar blossoms grew redder in the fiery glow of the setting sun. Maya stood by her window and watched the traffic go by in the gathering dusk. Headlights failed to make an impact because there was still so much light outside. A jasmine seller was hawking her wares outside and the smell of jasmine floated in insidiously. Gradually the darkness grew more tangible because the stars revealed their identity against the darkening sky, the street lights marked their lots, far away lights in a hotel went on. She had watched this scene so often and so happily, but now there was a heaviness of heart. Generally this was the time she waited for her husband Ram, but today she knew he wouldn't come. And it was she who was responsible.

Then she heard a sound near the stairs. It was Valli, the servant woman, who stood there, her eyes knowing and sympathetic. She was wiping her wet hands on the edge of her sari pallav.

She valued her rights as a woman and thought her career more important than motherhood

"Do you need me any more, Amma?"

"No," said Maya sharply and then, "You've finished all the work, haven't you?"

"Yes, I've washed the dishes and ground the rice for dosa. Yes, and folded up the clothes also. That will be all, won't it?"

"Yes, that will be all," replied Maya.

She knew that Valli knew everything. Valli, she knew, didn't quite approve of her. She stayed in a **cheri** a little distance away. She had two children, both of whom went to the Corporation School. Sometimes she brought them along. They were good children and they sat quietly on the verandah till their mother finished her work. Valli had been witness to the unspoken conflict that had existed between Maya and Ram, and she, Maya, had the feeling that Valli was on the side of her husband.

For Valli had her own troubles too and she'd had taken no pains to conceal them from anyone. Her husband worked in a factory. Every Saturday he got his weekly wages, every Saturday night he came home staggering dead drunk, wasting money which was so badly needed at home. Valli couldn't say anything, however. If she did he was sure to beat her black and blue. Maya wouldn't have known all this if Valli hadn't asked for an advance and frankly explained the situation.

Maya had said, "But I gave you an advance only the other day... where has that gone?"

Valli had replied that "he" hadn't given her any money and had beaten her up for asking.

"Don't tell me a silly yarn like that," Maya had said sceptically. Valli hadn't liked her veracity questioned. She'd shown her mistress the bruises and Maya had, anxiously, apologetically, given her the money.

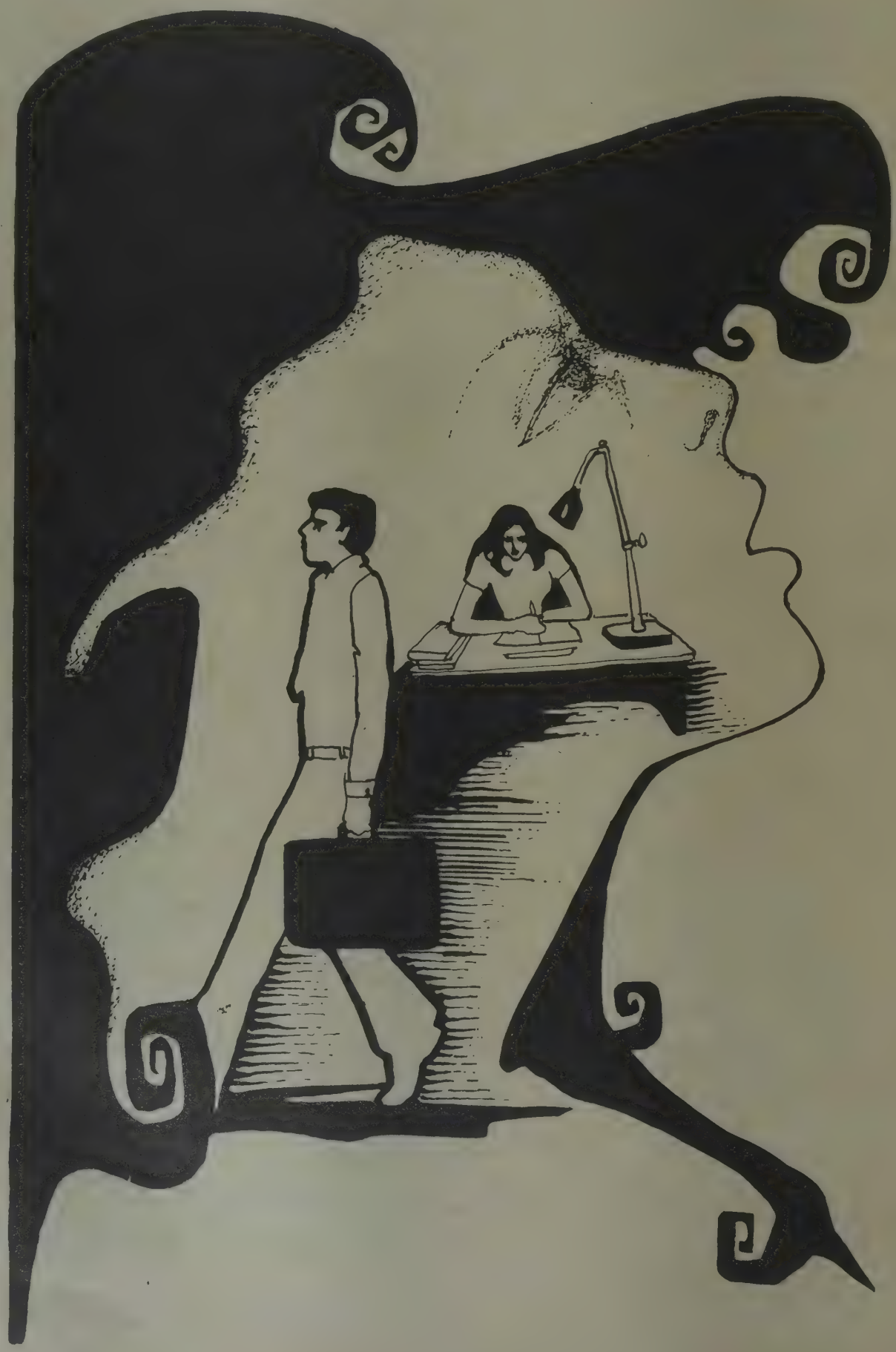
"Why don't you leave him?" Maya had asked then.

"Leave him?" Valli had asked "What do you mean, leave him... My children's father, the man who tied the **thali** on my neck, how can I do that?"

"But what good is he? And he ill-treats you. . ."

"Oh, that," replied Valli, putting the beating in its proper perspective, "it isn't the first time I've been beaten and I dare say it won't be the last either."

It was no use talking to these women, decided Maya, they only got what they deserved. Ram and Maya had agreed on equality



from the very beginning. In fact, Maya had been quite prepared to live with him without the help of the clergy, but it was Ram who had insisted that they get married.

"You know how people talk. I quite agree with you, marriage is outmoded, useless, something by which you shackle yourself to another individual. But I don't want to live with you on any other terms and make you a social outcast." So she had to agree. She had actually liked this old-fashioned streak in him. No doubt she was earning her own living, and didn't need someone to give her three meals a day, nor a roof above her head and, as for respectability, she felt it was a quality that had been over-rated.

Now Ram had left her and she didn't know how she would live alone. It is a matter of time she tried to reassure herself, in time I shall get used to it. It was not as if Ram had been at home the whole time and even when he was, he used to listen to the radio or read. It was a long time since they had really talked to each other. But another part of her mind reminded her that at least he had been physically present and that had been a help. How much of a help she could realise only now.

"I got my priorities mixed up; that was the problem," she reflected. Her career had meant so much to her. She didn't want a child. She didn't want the responsibilities of a mother. It had worked out all right in the beginning, but men are possessive and before she knew it he had become a stranger. He no longer cared whether she was at home when he came. Actually, he didn't want her at home. A polite stranger — that's what he had become. The estrangement, she now realised, had not come suddenly. It had developed from one day to another, by degrees. She couldn't say when it had begun but, casting her memory back, one or two incidents stood out from the vague background — that day when they were having a staff picnic in his college where he was professor of Economics. He had wanted her to come.

"All the other wives and the children will be coming — you should too. They really think I am a bachelor. None of them has even seen you."

She would have loved to go, and for a moment she thought of forgetting her assignment of the day. "It can go hang," she had thought. She was a wife first and then a journalist. But her professional instincts got the better of her. After all, there would be other staff picnics but there would not be another opportunity for an interview with the up and coming woman magnate from Delhi and if she didn't go it would mean letting down her journal. So she finally decided not to go and tried to explain to Ram the importance of her assignment: "Don't look like that, there will be so many other picnics."

"Oh you," he had replied shortly. "There will be other picnics. Bye."

She couldn't bear to think of it now. This had been the beginning. With this she had thrown away her future with both hands. She closed her eyes. Where else had she gone wrong? Yes, when she had consistently taken up assignments in moffusil areas. And it had been longer than she had thought. She remembered the drought in the interior that had given her such excellent copy. She had come back full of the most pathetic stories, sun-burnt, tired and hungry, because she couldn't eat the sandwiches she had taken with her when the men, women and even children had had nothing to eat for days. She was bursting with the story, the hardship and the tragedy she had witnessed. But as she was relating the story, she noticed that Ram's mind was far away.

"Sorry," he mumbled and then, stifling a yawn, "I've got a lot of answer papers to correct. If you'll excuse me. . ." She'd stared at his disappearing back with deep chagrin, hurt, angry, stifling an impulse to throw an ash-tray at it.

She'd followed him into the bedroom. "Ram, if you want me to, I'll give up the job," she had said, swallowing her anger and anxious to dispel the tension that had suddenly come between them.

"Really, will you now?" had been Ram's cynical response and she knew he was right.

She was just making a name for herself, praise was just beginning to come her way. She had the makings of a good journalist. And what would she do, sitting at home? She knew no cooking, she hated baby-sitting. How could she sit at home just twiddling thumbs? She had smiled sheepishly.

"Be honest at least. . . You know you can't."

"So you are angry. You know what it is. . . an ego clash."

"No, it is more than that, but we'll leave it at that. It is my fault, really. I thought you were someone else. Another kind of person. You thought marriage outmoded, children an anachronism. You know what you want, don't you? Power without responsibility."

"The privilege of the harlot," she had replied, lightly quoting. . . who was it? Gladstone? Lord Acton? Some old fogey. But she had to try and rescue her marriage. No, even then it had been too late, there was nothing she could do. Ram had not quarrelled, nor raised his voice nor created scenes; he had just become indifferent, preoccupied and lived a life of his own. And now he had left.

The bell rang. She crossed her fingers. She hoped against hope that it would be Ram. Perhaps he too missed her as she did him. And, after all, a hotel room was uncomfortable. When she opened the door it wasn't her husband; it was her friend Sushila.

"Hello," Sushila greeted her, "I've been wanting to come and see you for ages, but you know how it is with two small children."

"No," replied Maya. "I don't, of course, but I can imagine. I expect you are very busy."

Sushila smiled. "Very busy indeed. They are up to all kinds of mischief throughout the day. I don't blame them either, they are cooped up in the flat. You, Maya, have the best of both the worlds — an adoring husband, a job. . ."

She musn't disillusion her, thought Maya to herself. She'll find out for herself soon enough and she wouldn't blame Ram at all.

"You have never regretted it," she asked wistfully, "giving up your job, staying home the whole day?"

Because, before her marriage, Sushila had been a secretary in a well-known firm. Sushila smiled. Her smile was as effulgent as the rising sun.

"No, not once. Not even when things become utterly difficult have I wanted to go back," she replied, "But then, I was not as clever as you," she added modestly. Maya made her friend a cup of coffee and brought out some biscuits. Sushila wanted to stay, but she'd left the children with her cousin, who'd wanted to leave early. So she regretfully said goodbye and left.

Valli and Sushila both had something she herself lacked. It wasn't physical beauty nor money, of course. Valli was the typical working class woman and perpetually in want. Sushila, though good-looking, was certainly no beauty. Neither was she an intellectual — intelligent, yes, but not unduly so. However both had, she realised, as she watched the traffic snarls on the street below a sense of responsibility to their marriage and therefore a sense of participation, a thing she herself had never had. It was too late now, she realised. Ram would never come back. She should have told Valli not to grind rice for dosa. It had been Ram's favourite. . . tomorrow she herself would have to stuff the dosas down her unwilling throat, tight with tears. But she would tell Valli tomorrow: don't grind rice for dosa anymore.

She went out to the balcony. The night was moonless, but there were a lot of stars.

QUIZ

HEGMAN

1. Which two countries does the Mac Mahon line divide?

2. Which musician always performs with his back to the audience?

3. Two famous European soldiers, later to oppose each other in a famous battle, were both born in the year 1769. Who were they?

4. How many feet are there in a fathom?

5. Which father and son, both became Presidents of the U.S.A.?

6. Which world famous athlete was nicknamed "The Ebony Antelope"?

7. The Russian gymnast Olga Korbut recently got married to a pop singer. Name him.

8. What is the scientific name for the study of human beauty?

9. What is the collective name for a group of crows?

10. Which country is known as "The Land of Morning Calm"?

11. Which is the commonest letter used in the English language?

12. What is a "Mae West"?

13. To which state does Pondicherry belong?

14. What is Demography?

15. Who played the first Dracula in films?

16. What is wrong with hypochondriacs?

17. Which common metal burns brighest?

18. Bears growl, bulls bellow, what do deer do?

ANSWERS

1. China and India.
2. The conductor.
3. The Duke of Wellington and Napoleon Bonaparte.
4. Six feet.
5. John Adams and John Quincey Adams.
6. Jesse Owens (U.S.A.).
7. Leonid Borkevich of the group "Pesniary".
8. Kaology.
9. A murder!
10. Korea.
11. The letter "e".
12. An inflated life jacket.
13. No state. It is a Union Territory.
14. Study of Population and Social Studies.
15. Bela Lugosi.
16. Nothing. They imagine themselves to be sick.
17. Magnesium.
18. They bell.

THE LITTLE WOMAN

by Don Tobin

I WONDER WHAT JOE IS GIVING ME FOR CHRISTMAS -
DID YOU MAKE A LIST FOR HIM?
SHOP EARLY
OH, NO... I PREFER TO BE SURPRISED -
SO DO I.... SURPRISE IS HALF THE FUN OF CHRISTMAS!
THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT THIS LOVELY ROBE AND GOWN AND SLIPPERS FOR HERBERT TO GIVE ME -
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, EMILY.... I NEVER DREAMED YOU COULD BE SO COLD-BLOODED! WHERE IS YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?
I'M NOT THINKING OF MYSELF, MABEL... I'M THINKING OF HERBERT -
I LOVE TO SEE THE WAY HIS EYES LIGHT UP WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT HE'S GIVEN ME FOR CHRISTMAS!
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L. WOMAN

HA HA world of laughter

A midwestern university held entrance exams for a group of ex-GIs. One of the questions was, "Name two ancient sports."

An ex-sergeant racked his brain, finally came up with an answer that passed him. He wrote, "Antony and Cleopatra."

* * *

True musician: When one hears a lady singing in the bath, he puts his ear to the keyhole.

* * *

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher, "if there were eleven sheep in the field and six jumped the fence, how many would there be left?"

"None," replied Johnny.

"Why, yes there would," said the teacher.

"No, ma'am, there wouldn't," persisted Johnny. "You may know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep."

* * *

At a party, several young couples were discussing the difficulties of the family budget.

"I really don't want an awful lot of money," said one young matron. "I just wish we could afford to live the way we are living now."

* * *

The king of an African tribe, after many years, faced the fact that his throne was wearing out. It was repaired a couple of times, but eventually collapsed and was replaced with a new one. The king, for sentimental reasons, hated to part with his old throne. So it was hoisted on ropes to the ceiling of the grass hut and stored there. Then one night, during a storm, the throne fell down and hit the king on the head.

The moral of the story is that people who live in grass houses shouldn't stow thrones.

* * *

"Where have you been for the last two hours?" demanded the minister's wife.

"I met Mrs. Brown on the street and asked her how she was feeling," sighed the weary pastor.

* * *

Jessie: "When did you first know that you loved me?"

Jimmie: "When I began to get mad at people who said you were brainless and homely."

* * *

A worried father hurried to his teenage son's hospital bedside. The lad had a broken leg and many cuts and bruises. "What happened, son?" asked the father. "Did you have an accident coming home from your girl's house?"

"No," the boy groaned.

"Well, how did it happen?" persisted the father.

"We were jitterbugging," the boy explained, "when her old man came in. He's deaf and couldn't hear the music — so he threw me out of the window."

* * *

"What's your candid opinion of my new novel?" asked the author, anxiously.

"It's worthless," was the cruel and blunt reply.

"I know," persisted the author, "but I'd like your opinion just the same."

* * *

A herder who hailed from Terre Haute
Fell in love with a young nanny goat.
The daughter he sired
Was greatly admired
For her beautiful angora coat.

Compiled by: George Fegradoe

PERSONAL CHOICE :

EAST & WEST FAVOURITES

Elyn Shenoi combines the best of the East and the West in her cooking. At present in U.S.A. with her husband, Elyn was recently in Bombay to visit family and friends. A woman of outstanding talents and abilities, she has often been declared prize winner in hotly contested cookery competitions. The recipe for the deliciously light dessert "Snow Boats" was given to her by a rich millionairess of Houston. Besides a flair for party fare, Elyn loves to cook for her four teenage children and her husband.

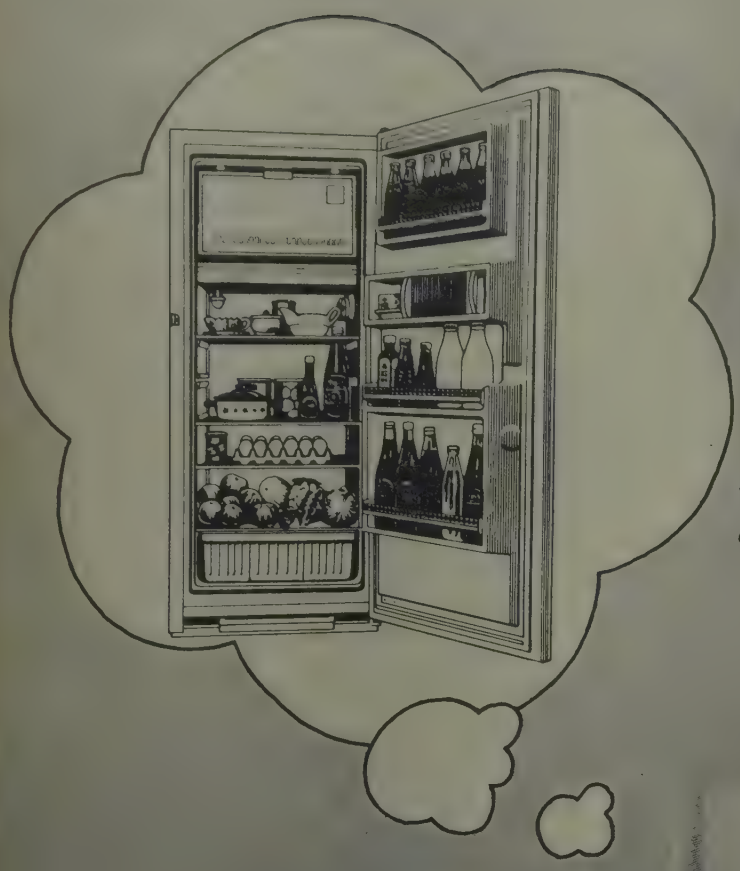
Photograph : Farokh Reporter

EAT ME

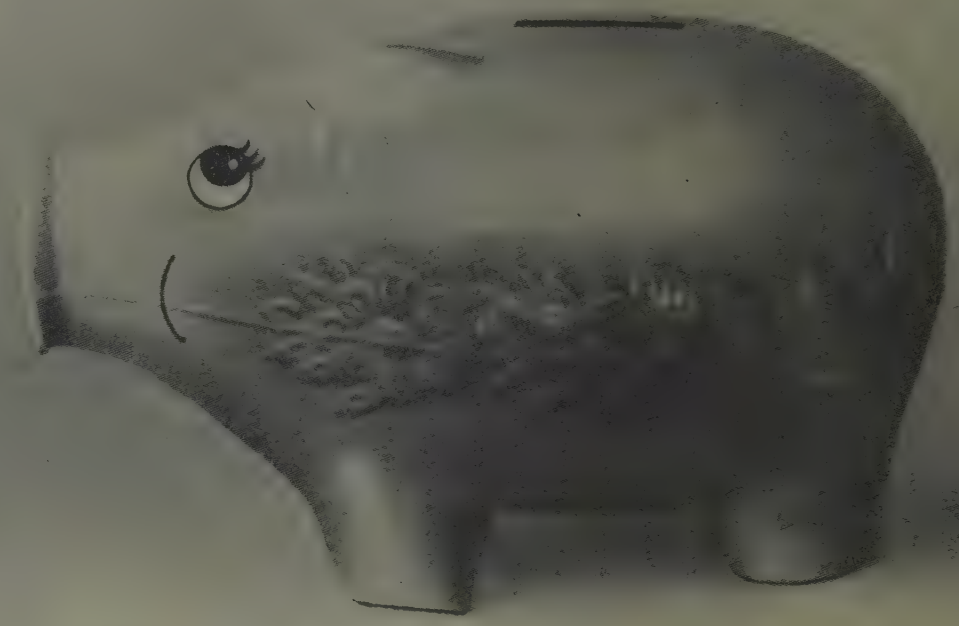
10 eggs
4 large onions
2 green chillis, chopped
½ kg. tomatoes
450 grams prawns (measured after shelling)
1 bottle mayonnaise
1 beetroot
Coriander leaves, chopped
100 grams green peas
1 tsp. red chilli powder
¼ tsp. turmeric powder
¼ tsp. pepper powder
¼ tsp. cumminseed powder
1 pod garlic
A small piece of ginger
Oil as required
½ tsp. garam masala powder
2 tsps. vinegar
Salt to taste

First make the prawn filling. Chop the prawns coarsely. Chop three onions, tomatoes of which the skin is removed, one green chilli, small piece of ginger and garlic. Heat four tablespoons of oil, fry onions,. When brown, add tomatoes and prawns,. salt, turmeric and cumminseed powder, pepper, garam masala powder and red chilli powder and two teaspoonsful vinegar. Fry till mixture is dry. Add chopped coriander leaves and remove when cooked.

Next make the omelettes. Fry one large chopped onion and one chopped green chilli. Beat eggs stiffly and put in fried onion and chilli. Now divide the mixture between six separate omelettes. On a serving plate, place one omelette. Put on it a layer of the prawn mixture. Place another omelette over it. Continue the process, ending with an omelette on top. It will now look like a cake. Coat the "Cake" with mayonnaise



Do check the reliability of the refrigerator and the people behind it, before parting with your precious savings.



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both on the top and the sides. Cut strips of beetroot and arrange the words **EAT ME** and form a ring around the "Cake" with green peas.

POTATO SALAD

10 large potatoes
1 bunch coriander leaves, chopped
1 green chilli, chopped
Juice of 1 lime
2 red radish, sliced
1 bunch parsley
Pepper and salt to taste
1 large red tomato, sliced

Boil the potatoes, skin and mash them well. Add the chopped coriander leaves, lime juice, pepper, green chilli and arrange on a dish as a mound and garnish with red radish, a twig of parsley in the centre. and tomato slices on the sides.

FISH CASTLES

The juice of one lemon
¼ litre water
50 grams gelatine
¼ kg. prawns shelled
10 peas, cooked
750 grams fresh fish fillets
¼ litre milk
Salt and pepper
75 grams plain flour
75 grams margarine
1 dstsp. coriander leaves, minced
4 tbsps. mayonnaise
10 fresh, crisp cabbage leaves
1 egg white
10 coffee cups or "watis"

Rub the inside of the cups with a little salad oil put the lemon juice and water into a small pan with the gelatine and dissolve it over a gentle heat. Put a desertspoonful into the base of each cup. Clean prawns. Put one in each cup with a cooked pea in the centre. Leave the cups in a cool place to set.

Meanwhile make the fish mixture. Boil the fish with a little milk. Add the rest of the prawns after chopping them. Melt the margarine in a saucepan. Stir in the flour. Add milk and stir the same till smooth. Add fish, prawns, minced coriander leaves, mayonnaise, beaten egg white, salt and pepper. Divide the mixture between the 10 cups leave overnight in the refrigerator to set. Next day dip each cup into hot water and overturn cake castles onto small cabbage leaves.

SNOW BOATS — Pudding

½ litre milk
4 tbsps. custard powder
4 eggs
5 cherries
3 tbsps. sugar

Boil milk. Add three tablespoons of sugar. In the meanwhile, beat egg whites very stiffly. When the milk comes to a boil, dip about a spoonful of the beaten egg whites on the boiling milk, reduce the heat. Remove the floating boiled egg whites with a spoon after they are boiled for one minute on to a plate. Mix custard powder with water till smooth. Add to it the yolks of eggs and mix well. Remove milk from the fire and stir in the custard powder and yolk mixture. Keep it back on the fire and let it boil for two minutes. Pour out the custard on a flat large serving plate. Arrange the egg white boats on the custard, spacing them well. On each boat put half a red cherry.

MUTTON BIRYANI

1 kg. mutton
250 grams curds
1 tsp. chilli powder
¼ tsp. turmeric powder
¼ tsp. pepper powder
¼ tsp. garam masala powder
2 tbsps. vinegar
4 onions, chopped
4 tomatoes, chopped
1 kg. Basmati rice
6 cloves

cuckoo lal
Vegetable fats or bland vegetabe oils are best for deep frying. They heat quickly, are nearly odourless and do not burn readily as butter or margarine do.

2 big cardamoms
2 pieces cinnamon
6 boiled eggs
Salt to taste

Marinate mutton in curd with salt and pepper for two hours. Fry the onions till brown, add tomatoes and masala powders, when brown and dry add marinated mutton and vinegar, boil on slow fire till mutton is cooked and gravy thickens.

Boil rice with sufficient water and add cloves, cardamoms and cinnamon. In a serving plate, put one layer of rice, then add a layer of mutton and finally ending with rice layer, garnish with fried onions and boiled eggs.

PANCAKES

250 grams flour (maida)
1 egg
¼ litre milk
Salt to taste
1 tsp. pepper
250 grams prepared mince meat
1 lemon
Tomato ketchup
Ghee

Mix flour with pepper, egg, milk and salt. Make into paper thin pankakes. Fill each with prepared mince and fold together lengthwise. Garnish with sliced lemon and tomato ketchup.

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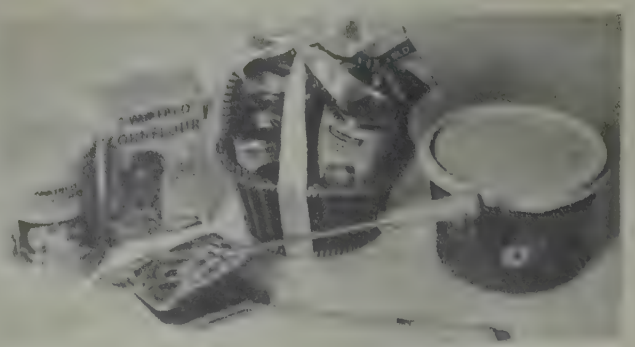
ATTENTION COOKERY CONTESTANTS !
MORE GIFTS FOR OUR COOKERY WINNERS

Prize winners of our weekly cookery contest will get in addition to the usual Rs. 50.00 cash prize, 1) A non-stick coated Sandwich Toaster and a 9-cup Storefresh container from TRUPTI INDUSTRIES, Bombay, 2) A gift Hamper from WIEKFIELD containing Wiekfield's Custard Powder, Jelly Crystals, Baking Powder, Ice Cream Mix Powder, Variety Custard Powder and Corn Flour, and 3) A book, "Eve's Guide to Fashion, Beauty, Cookery and Childcare" by AROONA REEJHSINGHANI.



So, send in your best vegetarian or non-vegetarian recipes accompanied with photograph and coupon to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly, Apollo Street, Bombay 400 023

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only Sunsilk Shampoo does so much
to make you look and feel your beautiful best.

And now the Sunsilk 'new look' range has
even more to offer: natural ingredients that
you know are good for your hair.

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every type of hair. Almond for normal hair. L
for greasy hair. Amla for dry hair. Egg Protei
for dull, lifeless hair. Shikakai for delicate ha

recipes from our readers

Miss Sapna Maithel, New Delhi.

CHICKEN A LA KING

1 chicken, medium size
1 tin mushroom
½ kg. potatoes, medium size
1 small tin of fresh cream
1 pint milk
2 onions
45 grams flour (maida)
90 grams butter
Pepper and salt to taste

Cut chicken into pieces. Place in cooker with whole onions, salt and pepper. Add one cup water. Cook for 25 minutes. Reduce pressure at room temperature. Strip chicken flesh from bones. In a saucepan, melt butter and add flour. Pour in the milk and keep stirring. Add chicken stock and chicken pieces. Cook till sauce thickens. Place potatoes in cooker with salt and one pint water. Cook for 10 minutes. Reduce pressure at room temperature. Mash potatoes, add butter and serve with the chicken. Add cream before serving.

Mrs. Sheela Sahadevan, Bangalore.

CRAB MASALA CURRY

1 kg. crabs
1 onion, chopped
1 small tomato, chopped
3 green chillis
½" piece ginger

FOR MASALA:

1 onion
3 tbsps. coriander seeds
½ tsp. peppercorns
2 cloves
½" piece cinnamon
3 green chillis
5 red chillis
A few cloves of garlic
½ coconut
A pinch of turmeric powder
4 tbsps. coconut oil
A sprig of curry leaves
Salt to taste

Fry onion, coriander seeds, peppercorns, garlic, cinnamon, cloves, green and red chillis in a little oil. After a few minutes, add scraped coconut, sprinkle with turmeric powder. Remove from fire when cocount gets brown. Grind masala and coconut to a fine paste.

Clean crabs, cut onion, green chillis, and ginger and add to the crabs. Add salt. Cook in a little water. When half done, add ground masala and tomato. Bring to boil and remove from fire. In a dekchi heat the remaining oil, fry onion and curry leaves and pour over the curry. Mix well and serve.

Mrs. R. Mascarenhas, Gwalior.

CHEESE CAKE

3 cups of cottage cheese (paneer)
1 pkt. plain, crushed biscuits
1 tbsp. granulated sugar
¾ cup of thick cream
½ cup melted butter
½ cup sugar
2 egg whites
A few drops of vanilla essence
60 grams powdered gelatine
1/3 cup hot water
1 orange

Cream together cottage cheese and half cup sugar. Keep aside. Crush biscuits to a powder. Add one tablespoon of granulated sugar. Melt butter. Mix with biscuits. Line a round 7"-8" tin with grease proof paper or foil. Press in half the quantity of crushed biscuits to cover base and sides of tin in a thin layer to form a coated shell. Whip cream to make it thick. Add to cheese. Add essence. Mix. Beat egg whites till stiff. Fold into cheese mixture. Melt gelatine in one-third cup of hot water. Add to cheese mixture. Leave mixture for a few minutes till it begins to set. Pour into biscuit shell. Flatten top. Sprinkle remaining crushed biscuits on top. Garnish with orange segments. Set in refrigerator.

Esme M. Kail, Bombay.

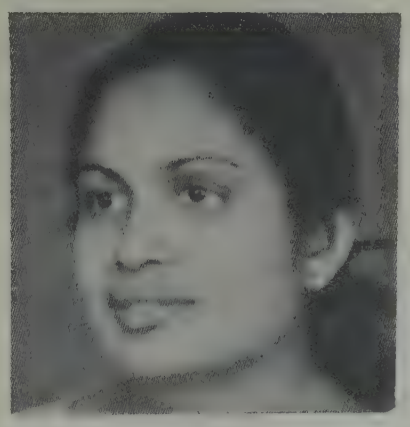
MASALA STEAKS

750 grams Undercut
15 red chillis (Kashmiri)
1 tbsp. cummin seeds
1 large pod garlic
1½" piece turmeric
½" piece ginger
½ cup vinegar
½ cup oil
2 large onions
Salt to taste
A big pinch of sugar

Grind the chillis, cummin seeds, garlic, turmeric and ginger in little vinegar with a little salt.

Cut the meat in slices and baste with the masala paste and allow to marinate for as long as possible, but not less than an hour. Add sufficient water and cook till tender. Finally add oil, vinegar, a big pinch of sugar and the two onions cut in rings. Fry till brown.

1 weekly winner



Mrs. D. Khan of Hyderabad, wins Rs. 50 for this week's best recipe plus a non-stick coated Sandwich Toaster and a 9 cup Storefresh container from Trupti Industries, Bombay, a gift hamper from Weikfield and a book by Aroona Reejhsinghani.

SHEEKH KABAB

½ kg. beef
10 grams cinnamon
6 cloves
5 grams caraway seeds (shahjeera)
1 tbsp. charoli
A few cashewnuts
1 heaped tbsp. Bengal grams, puffed
1 cup curds
1 tsp. ginger and garlic paste
1 tsp. chilli powder
1 tsp. green papaya, ground
1 tbsp. ghee
Salt to taste

FOR GARNISH:

1 onion, sliced
1 lemon
Coriander leaves, chopped

Buy the beef in one piece, cut into strips three-fourth inch thick and wide. Cut each strip open to almost one-fourth the thickness like the pages of a book. Place in a bowl apply salt and ground papaya, keep aside. In the meanwhile, powder the garam masalas finely, also the puffed grams. Grind charoli and cashewnuts. Mix all the rest of the ingredients into the meat, smear well for about five minutes. Have a glowing charcoal fire ready, thread the kababs folding each ribbon over as you go along onto metal skewers. Place skewers across the fire at a height of about six inches, turn frequently. When uniformely done, brush with melted ghee, grill a further minute or two. Slide off the skewers and lay out on a flat dish. Garnish with sliced onion, lemon wedges and coriander leaves.

ATTENTION, COOKERY ENTHUSIASTS!

Each recipe for the weekly and monthly contests and Recipes From Readers' page must be accompanied by this coupon. Those not accompanied by the coupon and a passport size photograph will not be considered for publication.

Address your entry to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly Ltd., Bombay Samachar Marg, Fort, Bombay-400 023

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USE AN ASTRINGENT

I have an oily skin therefore, my forehead and my nose always shine soon after I apply make-up. Can you solve my problem?

S. L. L. (Chandigarh)

First cleanse your face well before applying anything. As your skin is oily, you should dab your face with an astringent before applying make-up to prevent a shiny surface. Then use a liquid foundation. Avoid using any oil-based cosmetics as they will further aggravate the problem.

ROUGH HEELS

My heels are rough, how can I smoothen them?

My ankles get swollen sometimes and I am unable to walk properly. This problem started just a fortnight ago. Please advise.

C. G. (Madras)

At bathtime rub your heels with pumice stone using soapy water to remove the scaly skin and

TO IMPROVE POSTURE

grime. Before retiring at night, massage your heels with coconut oil and leave it overnight. Wear socks to prevent the bed linen from soiling.

Have you been wearing ill-fitting shoes with very high heels? Standing for long periods also causes the ankles to swell. You should rest your feet to get rid of the swelling. Lie down and prop your feet higher than your head, resting them on a low stool. Close your eyes and relax. If the condition persists, consult a doctor.

YOGA EXERCISES

Could you suggest me yoga exercises to improve posture and also to firm up my bustline? I am 24 and have a sagging bustline.

M. K. (Nagpur)

Try this one to improve your posture.

Lie flat on floor and slowly lift legs into the air — breathe deeply as you do so. Move hands under hips and hold your body steady — hold the pose for a few minutes. Then gently lower your legs and then raise your back into an arched position, then straight. Relax. Do this for a few minutes daily.

This one will help to firm up your bustline.

Lie flat on the floor on your stomach with arms at the sides. Bend kness and slowly grasp ankles with your hands. Slowly pull your arms and legs so that the body curves into a bow shape. You should now be balanced on your abdomen. Hold for six seconds — then return to starting position. Relax.

WRINKLED NECK

I am quite young, in my twenties, but I have already developed fine wrinkles on my neck. How can I remove these? I want to make an anti-wrinkle lotion at home. Please give the recipe.

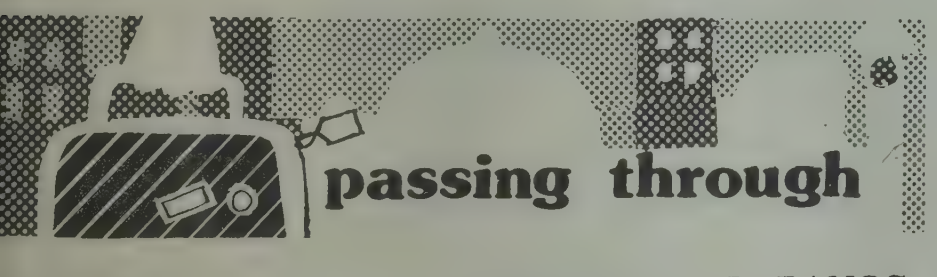
A. B. (Hyderabad)

Most women neglect the neck when they cleanse or nourish the face. Neck too needs moisture to compensate for the loss of natural oils. Use this anti-wrinkle lotion on your neck regularly to erase the fine lines.

Mix well equal parts of glycerine, rose water and the white of an egg. Apply on the neck and leave it on for about 15 minutes. Rinse off. This can be used on the face too.

Here is an exercise to minimise wrinkles on the neck. Drop your head at the back, then turn it to the right, then left. Slowly make circles with it, keeping your chin well down on your chest when the circle completes at front.

Or you can place your hands at the back of your neck then rotate it.



MAESIMUND B. PANOS

HOMOEOPATH FROM OHIO

Amita Sarwal

Dr. Maesimund B. Panos, one the delegates to the 32nd International Homoeopathic Medical Congress (India) 1977, is an merican teacher turned doctor om Ohio, who started her edical studies at the age of rty. Her father and first husnd had been leading homoeoathic practitioners in Ohio. After r husband's death she found any of his patients still conlting her. By studying their se sheets and trying out some the homoeopathic medicines her daughters, she developed interest in this science. So, though warned against taking studies again so late in life, e went ahead and having done r pre-medical part time, she ent on and obtained her M.D. om the Ohio University. After internship in Florida the ctor took up residence in lumbus to enable her daughs to graduate.

Then came the question of here to settle down finally and rt her practice. A letter from e Doctor's Committee of Hoeopathic Laymen from Washington provided the answer. They wanted a lady doctor to take up the practice of Dr. Julian Minerva Green who was well established, but "as she was getting on in years, she couldn't withstand the strain of her flourishing practice any longer."

For a while Maesimund didn't know whether she wanted to stay on in Washington, so after having trained under Dr. Green ("when I got the opportunity of reading all the homoeopathic classics"), she returned to Ohio. But soon she changed her mind and, taking her daughters, set up home in Washington. She started as an assistant under Dr. Green and gradually took over her practice. From 1959 to 1972 Dr. Panos acquired a large practice.

But Ohio still held a strong attraction for her. So, after training two doctors to take over from her, she returned "home" and

is now practising there. "Though of course, I am still very much in touch with my patients in Washington. One of the doctors who has taken over my practice refers jokingly to the Ohio-Washington phone line as her 'umbilical cord,'" she says smilingly.

Practising five days a week leaves her with very little time for writing or research.

But in spite of this she finds time for other activities relating to her profession. She conducts seminars and gives lectures to post-graduate students in Pennsylvania and is also the Honorary Assistant Dean of the Institution.

"I do admit that there are very few of our kind and we have to struggle, but it is encouraging to see that the response to homoeopathy is definitely showing an upward trend, although it may never be a dominant school because of its way of treating the individual," is her frank admission.

"The real reason why we are gaining popularity is because people are scared of the effects of allopathic drugs — what may one day be a medicine of choice, may just as well become poison the next day," she commented.

And this experienced doctor's reaction to all she observed during her visit here is, "I was very pleased to see the treatment being meted out to this therapy by the Government and other official bodies of your country. Being an inexpensive method of treatment it should definitely have tremendous scope in all developing countries. Last, but not the least, the work being conducted at the Central Research Institute for Homoeopathy in Calcutta, under the able directorship of Dr. K. P. Mazumdar is definitely commendable."

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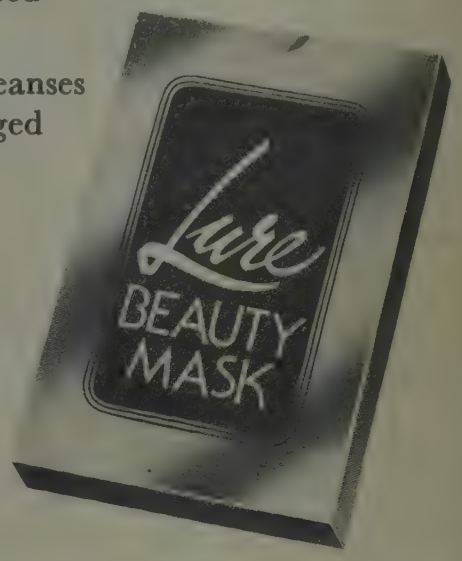

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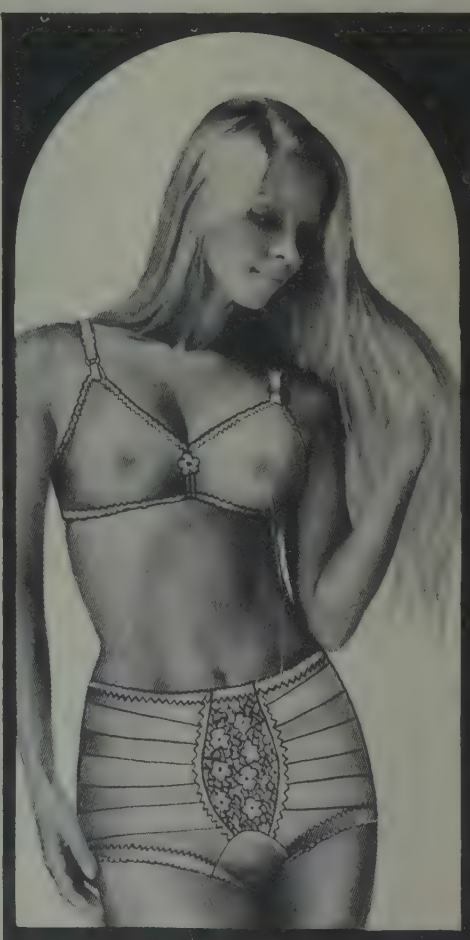

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FOLK SONGS:
reflecting what women feel

Manju Bhatnagar

For illiterate women who also dare not express their feelings, folk songs provide a safety valve to let off steam

The vast majority of the Indian women are non-literate, but they have a rich oral tradition — their folklore. It includes songs, proverbs, riddles, tales and saying about biology, psychology, human nature, medicine, the weather and agriculture. For these women folklore plays a more important role in life than written literature, the printed words of newspapers and journals. Lack of literacy gives folklore a unique importance in the life of Indian women.

To know what this lot of women think, how they feel, if we ask them we may not get truthful answers. But in their songs, tales and sayings they express themselves without any fear. This is so because folklore is not a personal opinion. It is the accumulated response to experience. the combined conviction of a community.

The themes which dominate an ordinary woman's mind are love, separation, protest, ideals and fanciful images which represent her wishful thinking. There are many songs based on joy as well as sorrow, pleasure as well as pain.

Males have created proverbs denigrating women such as "To the dog give no room, to women give no encouragement," "A woman, a dog and a walnut tree, the more you beat them the better they be."

But women have not taken this lying down. They have answered these insults in their songs as shown below:

Do not beat me, or I will run away,
I will give in your hands tongs and a parat,
I will tie you with the branch of green margosa.

If you ask a woman directly if she wants to beat her husband when he beats her, she will never say yes. But her songs give her true answer. She longs to teach a lesson to such a husband. To bring ridicule and social obloquy, she threatens in her song to run away and force him to do the cooking. (In Indian society even today, family cooking is supposed to be the work of women.) In another song she sings:

Husband and wife are fighting in the middle of the kitchen,
O dear! do not trouble me,
I have tongs in my hands.
Husband and wife are fighting in the middle of the courtyard,
O dear! do not trouble me,
I have a broom in my hands.

Protests against the husband's drinking is another theme in the songs of women. In her songs she condemns overindulgence as well as gambling. With a heavy heart she sings:

I bought anklets for twenty-five rupees.
But the wish to wear them remained in my heart
As he took them away for gambling.

The subject of the "other woman" is also a frequent theme in Indian folk songs. Against unfaithfulness of a husband a much used symbol is the shallow water of a pond.

Here is an example:
O beloved, shallow your heart is, as a pond or a tank is.
Pure and clear my heart is, as a flowing river or an ocean is.

The enjoyment which is forbidden for a married man is referred to as stolen gur, and this is expressed by the words, "The sugar of the house looks to him as boora: He eats stolen gur."

Family quarrels and illtreatment by in-laws also figure prominently in the songs sung by our women. One such song is:

O! my saasu is very cunning, she keeps food locked,
O! my nanand is very cruel, she took away the key tied to her waist.
O! I am hungry, my life is fading away,
O! I did all the work, though I was hungry.

Another is:
O dear! if you permit I will make chutney of my saasu.
O dear! if you permit I will hammer her in the wood.

Even the husband does not take his wife's side. At best these are the words he says, "Mother! address your bitter words to me, this daughter of another family will not pay heed to them."

Poverty, hard work, problems of dowry, unsuitable marriages, a woman's inability to bear children are some of the other common themes of women's folk songs. The song given below is self-explanatory about the problem of dowry:

My father gave me gold and silver, also jewelled ornaments.
When he did not give me a comb, my saasu and nanand taunt me for that.

In some songs the joint family is depicted very flatteringly. Here is an example which shows how traditions are preserved in such songs. The father-in-law is the king of the family, while the mother-in-law is a store of jewels. The jeth and jethani are ornaments. The devar is an ivory bangle which shows how dear he is to his sister-in-law (ivory bangles symbolize wifehood in the area from where this song comes). The devar's charm is further increased because of his good wife who is depicted as the red, auspicious coloured carvings on these bangles. The nanand is an ornament, while her husband is said to be a favourite colour which stands for grace, creativity and masculinity. The son is the light of a mother's life, his wife is the burning force behind him. The son-in-law is a favourite flower while the daughter is a dear ornament. The husband is described as the sacred nuptial chaplet.

This is how the song goes:
My sasurji is a king, my saasuji is a store of jewels.
My jethji is an armlet of gold, my jethani is its strings.
My devar is an ivory bangle, my devarani is its majeeth.
My nandal is a necklace of gajmoti, my nandoi is saffron colour. My son is the lamp of the house, my kulbahu is its wick, my janwai is flowers of jasmine, my daughter is a ring on my finger. My husband is the sehra of my head, I am the decoration of his sej.

Separation is a very popular them in the songs sung by Indian women. This is a sorrow peculiar to woman because of her nature, her womanliness. In these songs the wife pines for her absent husband. In one such song a youthful wife separated from her husband is said to be like an intoxicated elephant. The husband is the goad. In one song about separation it says:

I can jump over a well, I can't jump over an ocean.
I can keep a child, but I can't keep my youth.

Here are some more examples of such songs:

My lord will go away in the morning, my eyes will be lost by weeping.
O God! let there be no dawn to such a night.
It is growing lighter, we can see the fields.
The hour of parting has come.
My heart is full of anger against the dawn.

The popularity of these songs is largely due to the fact that for women puberty, marriage, pregnancy and childbirth are more meaningful than they are to men.

The most favourite subject of Indian women is love — the love of the husband for his wife and vice versa. In folk songs husband and wife are symbolized by a pair of saaras and chakva-chakvi. It is believed that these birds are never seen apart, they are always together. The love and faithfulness of these birds are proverbial. In the song given below the husband and wife are shown as complementary to each other, so that in the absence of one the other is incomplete.

Without the moon where is moonlight?
Without stars what is the night?
Without the wife what is a husband?
He enjoys neither day nor night!

In another, the woman sings:

If you become the moon, my love,
I will be the light of the moon,
How close ever I will follow you!

Another song also gives vent to somewhat similar feelings:

O King! your wife is yellow like gold, keep her in your heart.
O King! your wife is fair like silver, keep her in your grasp.
O King! your wife is pure like pearl, keep her in your earrings.
O King! your wife is shining like a diamond, keep her in your neckband.
O King! your wife is colourful like the betel-leaf, keep her in your mouth.
O King! your wife is pungent like a clove, keep her in your mouth.

Another beautiful couplet says:
My lover is a red rose, I the fragrance of this flower:
My lover is my heart, I the respiration of my lover.

Folklore is a powerful tool for women to communicate the feelings, emotions and disappointments which they cannot express openly and this gives a sense of relief.

Sasur = father-in-law **Saasu** = mother-in-law; **Nanand** = sister-in-law; **Jeth** = husband's younger brother; **Jethani** = his wife, **Devar** = husband's younger brother; **Devarani** = his wife; **Nandal** = sister-in-law; **Nandoi** = her husband; **gajmoti** = gems; **Kulbahu** = daughter-in-law; **Janwai** = son-in-law, **Sehra** = ornament for the head; **Sej** = the nuptial bed

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THE OPEN CLASSROOM CONCEPT

The Bureau of Continuing Education for Men and Women of Sophia College, Bombay, has pioneered the open classroom concept as an attempt to bridge the gap between the educational system as it exists and the ever-increasing areas of knowledge that are relevant and necessary to life today.

The Bureau finds that many of the fields people wish to know more about are not offered in the traditional system of education. With the open classroom concept the planners hope to provide a user-oriented programme of education. In order to achieve this, they would like help in formulating the programme.

Readers are requested to go through the list of courses to be offered and to respond to the questionnaire below.

SOPHIA COLLEGE BUREAU OF CONTINUING EDUCATION FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Courses to be offered.

1. Creative Writing	A practical course on the writing of prose and poetry.
2. Critical Appreciation Series	Art, poetry, fiction, cinema, music and dance.
3. Public Speaking	A beginner's course on the art of public speaking.
4. The Writer and His Work	Study of individual authors (Camus, Dostoevsky, Faulkner, Narayan, others).
5. Themes and Forms in literature	a) Writing by and about women. b) Protest literature. c) Identity: The literature of growth.
6. Interdisciplinary areas	a) Fiction into film.
7. Yoga and Physical Culture	Punjabi
8. Astronomy and its relation otherwise to astrology	
9. Understanding your children (for parents)	
10. Coping with your parents (for teenagers)	
11. Electronics for entertainment	A practical course on transistors, and simple circuitry.
12. Home appliances engineering	A short course on fixing common defects in household appliances.
13. What's New about New Maths (for parents)	An introduction to the concepts and framework of this area. It will help in not getting stuck on your children's homework.
14. Managerial mathematics	An introduction to operations research.
15. Public relations	
16. TV Programming	A short course in video taping short films.
17. Language Lab	Marathi, English, French.
18. Designing creative toys	A practical course in designing toys with commonly available materials.
19. Genetic Engineering	An introduction to a fascinating area of modern biology, where biological systems can be engineered at the gene level.
20. Adult Education (sponsored by employers)	
21. Pathology	
22. Food Technology	

QUESTIONNAIRE

1. **Indicate the course that you would like to see offered in this programme (list course numbers).**

2. **Indicate by a tick ( ) the most convenient time or times or day for lecture/practicals schedules.**

Weekdays	Saturday
2.00 p.m. — 4.00 p.m.	9.00 a.m. — 12.00 noon.
4.00 p.m. — 6.00 p.m.	2.00 p.m. — 4.00 p.m.
6.00 p.m. — 8.00 p.m.	6.00 p.m. — 8.00 p.m.

3. **Course durations would vary from less than four weeks to three months, depending upon the frequency of the sessions, and the scope of the course selected. Indicate in order of preference.**

   a) 1 session a week
   b) 2 sessions a week
   c) 3 sessions a week
   d) daily.

4. **Any further suggestions that you may wish to add.**

_____

_____

Name _____ **Qualifications** _____

Profession _____ **Address** _____

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Pessary	Diaphragm
Loop	Rhythm Method
Copper 'T'	Vasectomy
Foam Tablets	Tubectomy

Next child not yet
After three never

You already know this. Well, please tell someone who doesn't but who should. Thanks

Plan for a happy family

PART FIVE

IF I DIE TOMORROW

Shashi Deshpande

STORY SO FAR

When Guru came to the medical college campus, he knew he was dying of terminal cancer and had come to terms with death. This gave him a detachment, a contempt for sham, and a dangerous passion to seek the truth. And this churned up the placid surface of campus life because so many there had reason to hide their past indiscretions and fear the probing mind of the visitor now in their midst.

The tension this created was almost tangible, and Manju, the wife of the pathologist, notices the uneasiness and signs of guilt among men and women who, until Guru's arrival, seemed to be models of respectability and conjugal amity. But while life in the campus had its normal quota of infidelities and other aberrations, the most explosive issue that emerged from the past was the death of a popular trade union leader, Prabhakar Tambe, on the operation table. It involved four doctors—the Dean, whose wife is unfaithful to him, and whose spinster sister, Dr. Vidya, is over protective towards her brother, Dr. Kulkarni, physician, Dr. Shyam, the surgeon, and Manju's husband, Dr. Vijay, who was called upon to do the autopsy, and absolve the doctors from any blame. Exposure would have ruined their careers and brought disgrace to the hospital the Dean loved so dearly.

Then Guru was found dead. Did he die of cancer, or did someone hasten his death? Tony, the bucolic husband of Dr. Cynthia, the paedriatrician, who had been close to Guru, resolved to find out. And he was found drowned in a pond that was little more than a puddle. Now the campus was forced to admit that a killer was amidst them. Many had reasons to fear and and hate Guru, but who committed the murders? And would there be another victim? If so, again, who?

Then the Dean is suddenly not to be found. Dr. Vijay, fearful of another killing, sends Manju to the Dean's house in the hope of getting some news about him.

NOW READ ON

I hesitated a moment outside the Dean's door. Then I firmly rang the bell. Rani sat in the drawing room, looking like a beautiful butterfly pinned to a grey board. She stared at me with dull, uncomprehending eyes. "Rani," I ventured. There was no response in her eyes. I gently put out my hand and touched her wrist with all those gaudy glass bangles that dazzled and sparkled in that dimly lighted room. At my touch I could feel perception slowly coming back into her. She gave me a curious, half-seeing look, then opened her eyes wider and said, "Manju?"

"Is anything wrong?"

Her face twisted at that. "Wrong?" She repeated the word like a child stalling for time.

"The Dean. . . Vijay is worried about him. Where is he? Isn't he home?" "He's all right." She spoke petulantly. "Why should Vijay worry?"

And then, without any warning, she flung herself off the sofa on the ground, her face buried in her arms, her body shaking in a spasm of tears. I could do nothing but offer her the comfort of my presence if she wanted it. I looked down in surprise at the number of gray hairs on her head. They had never been obvious.

At last the sobs slowed, became fainter, and her body stopped heaving. She sat up and blew her nose loudly. It was an almost fierce honk.

"The Dean. . .?" I began again after a pause.

"He's all right. He'll be back soon. He's just gone out."

"Are you all right?"

"Yes, yes. I'm fine." Suddenly she seemed eager to be rid of me. I had no option but to get up. As I did, she got up too and moved her feet back into her heeled slippers. Now she was taller than me. That seemed to bring back her self-confidence. She looked at me in her old superior, "I'm the Dean's wife" way. "Can you go by yourself?" she asked me kindly.

"Of course."

I looked back once and saw her standing there in the middle of the room, a confused look on her face. The house seemed silent. I wondered where Vidya was. I had just opened the door when Rani came out to me in a rush. She clutched my arm and said, "Manju, don't go. I'm frightened. I'm scared."

"What is it?" I asked fearfully.

"It's Ram. He came home for lunch and. . ." her lips trembled, "he told me he had had a phone call in the morning telling him something. Something about me. And he asked me. . . is it true? And I said," she raised her head defiantly as if enacting that dialogue for me, "I said it was not true. And he said, 'Don't lie to me. Don't ever lie to me.' And Manju," her chin wobbled now, "he was fierce with me. Really fierce. And then he just went away. He didn't even eat. And he hasn't come back still. I'm scared, Manju. I'm scared."

I will never forget that night as long as I live. Do I believe in ghosts? Yes, perhaps I do, for that night it was as if Guru and Tony were with us all through the hours. Guru and Tony who were dead. . . and I could feel their presence all around us. It was the others who looked dead.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances the fifth and final chapter of this story could not be published in our March 4 issue. The inconvenience to readers is regretted

Yes, we were all there. Vijay, whom I had rung up, had in turn, on coming, rung up all the others. The same two questions each time. Have you seen the Dean? When did you last see him?

Soon they were all there, full of concern, sympathy and yes, fear. There was a feeling of tautness in the room that didn't come from fear for the Dean alone. There was an awareness of this fear in every averted glance, every faltering word. Gautam seemed the only one not affected. He sat by Rani, who had sunk into apathy, looking just as usual, except that he rumpled his hair more than ever. Dr. Kulkarni, who fascinated me the most, sat, I observed, as far from Rani as possible. The man, I thought, with a streak of cruelty in him. The man with two possible motives. But now he just looked a frightened and chastened man. Shanta, to my surprise, came to me and said, "Thank you for being nice to my Mriga." Yes, Shanta looked different, too. And I wondered if it was she who had rung up the Dean? The worm turning?

There was no talk among us. We sat still and silent as ghosts. It was on this scene that Vidya walked in. "What the. . .?" she exclaimed on seeing all of us. She seemed flabbergasted. She still wore her white coat. "What's going on here?" She turned an inquiring look on Rani, who continued to gaze apathetically in front of her. "Have I gatecrashed into a party I knew nothing about?"

"Have you just come home, Vidya?" Sunita asked in surprise.

"Yes, I had a case. But what's this all about?" Her voice rose on the last word.

"It's the Dean," Gautam replied.

"Have you seen him, Vidya?" Rani sat up eagerly as if seeing Vidya for the first time

"Ram? Yes, of course."

"When?" Ashok pounced on her

Vidya's head swivelled on her neck as she turned to him from Rani. Her eyes had that cold, "what business is it of yours?" look. But they faltered before Ashok's unwavering look. "Early morning, actually, I'd just come out of Gyneac, and he was going the other way. He just waved to me. That was before lunch." As no one spoke, she went on, "Will no one tell me what is wrong?"

This was the real Vidya hidden behind the facade of the cool, professional woman. She looked terrified.

"Nothing wrong, let's hope. But he. . . the Dean. . . went out some time after lunch. No one's seen him since then. No one knows where he went."

Vidya sank into a chair as if her legs had given way. "But why. . . I mean, I don't understand. Why is everyone here?"

"That's Vijay's doing, isn't it, love?" Cynthia's deep voice forestalled all of us. "You're scared, aren't you, Vijay, that what's happened to Tony and Guru has happened to the Dean, too?"

"Yes," said Vijay simply.

It was Rani who gave a kind of choked gasp and said in a muffled voice, "You mean you think Ram is. . .?"

Sunita sprang up from her chair and put her arm around Rani. "Nonsense. No one thinks any such thing. Don't let them scare you, Rani."

"Why do we try to fool ourselves? Why don't we face the truth?" Cynthia's pose of lassitude had left her. Her voice crackled with anger. "My Tony was killed. I know it. We all know it. Whom are we trying to fool? One of us has done it. Which one, Vijay? Which one?"

Vijay held Cynthia's hand and patted it gently. "Take it easy, Cynthia. Take it easy."

"Killed? Tony? Have you gone crazy?" Sumant's face glistened with sweat.

"No, no. Not Tony, too. Not Tony too." Sunita stammered, her chin quivering.

"Yes, Tony. And before that, Guru. And even before that, Prabhakar Tambe.' Vijay gave

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Shyam a level look. Shyam didn't meet it.

"Rubbish!" Dr. Kulkarni exploded. "Guru had cancer and died of it. And Tony fell into the pool when he was drunk, and died."

"Then how did Guru get morphine into him? And how did Tony get chloral hydrate into him?" Vijay asked softly. "Can you explain?"

There was a stunned silence, broken by a harsh sound. It was Vimla laughing. Grotesquely. As we stared at her in horrified amazement, the laughter imperceptibly changed into loud, harsh sobs. She buried her face in her lap. Sumant put an arm protectively round her and glared hatred at all of us. And at that moment, as if he had timed it, the Dean walked in. He looked exhausted, like a man who has run a marathon. For a moment there was silence. Then the exclamations and questions began.

The Dean put up a hand to silence everyone. It worked. Words were dammed up. "I've been to meet the Sethji," he announced, his voice thin and high-pitched as if he had reached the limits of his self-control. "I've resigned." Still a silence.

Then, "But, why, why? Why?" It came in a whisper from Vidya.

"One wrong, Vidya, breeds so many more," the Dean whispered back.

Then, in a louder tone, "But not now. Tomorrow. I'll tell you everything tomorrow. I'm too tired now. Sorry if I've worried you all."

Rani got up slowly from the sofa. She went up to him and said, "You've come back. You've come. I thought you wouldn't come."

He smiled at her. It was the smile of an adult to a child. "And, where would I go? Come, Rani, time for bed. Good night, everyone."

He left the room. Vijay followed him with quick steps. The two of them stood speaking in the small hall in low voices while everyone else got up and moved towards the front door in a surge. I waited patiently for Vijay on the small settee by the phone. By the time Vijay finished, the others had gone. Rani and Vidya had gone in, too.

It was a dark night. There was no rain, only a threat of it. "Got to reach home before it starts," Vijay muttered. "I don't want you to get wet. Can you walk fast?" He put his arm round me, but I was so heavy and slow, he ceased to urge me on. After a while I had to stop. He had walked a few steps ahead before he realised I was not keeping up with him. "What is it?" he called back.

"A pebble in my slipper," I said, trying to shake it out. It fell out and with a sign of relief, I put my foot back into it. And then, I saw it. Something that shone and glinted in the dark near Vijay. The hand that came out of the hedge near which Vijay stood. I screamed. As Vijay turned back sharply, the thing flashed through the space where Vijay would have been if he had not turned round. There was a rustle in the hedge and in an instant

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Vijay was through it. My limbs were curiously both fluid and heavy. I could not move. Not until I heard Vijay's, "No! No!" And then, there was another sound, an almost animal sound. And again Vijay's, "No! No! Manju, go away. Don't come here. Go away." I pushed myself painfully through a small gap in the hedge, scarcely conscious of the huge bulk of my body.

There stood Vijay, struggling desperately with another figure. I could hear the other person pant. At last, there was an exclamation from Vijay and there it was, that shining, flashing thing in his hand now. And the other person stood there and snarled, literally snarled at him like an animal. I saw the face and screamed "Vidya!"

It added the final touch of horror to the scene that she looked so absolutely normal, her clothes neat, her hair drawn back from her head, her head held up with its usual touch of imperiousness. But her body quivered violently and her eyes glared mad defiance at us.

Of such stuff are nightmares made. We sleep, we dream, we wake and forget our dreams. But nightmares will not let us be. They lie dormant in us, like monsters, releasing at least expected moments fears and terrors that we thought we had forgotton. So it was with us after it was all over.

The Dean and Rani have left us. The Dean has resigned. No one talks of what has happened. It is as if we have created a conspiracy of silence. Even Rani, Vijay tells me, never spoke a word. I am surprised by such magnanimity in her, for, I knew that Vidya had never liked her. The matter ended that night, if such matters can ever be said to have an end. The Dean, Vijay tells me, called him the next day and asked, "What next?"

"What could I say?" Vijay asks me now. "After all, what proof do we have? Nothing at all. As for her. . . the kind of punishment the law can devise has no meaning now."

It is a terrible thing to think of Vidya. "She had been able to keep up a semblance of normalcy all these days," Vijay explains. "But the minute she was found out, she cracked up."

It is obvious that what she needs now, more than anything else, is psychiatric care. The Dean and Rani will see she gets it. "I promise you," the Dean told Vijay and Ashok humbly, so humbly they tell me, it hurt. "I promise you I will see she can never harm any one again."

Cynthia tells me the Dean wept before her. He begged her for forgiveness. "Who am I to forgive, Manju? He has been punished enough, the poor guy."

Ashok says the same thing. "Maybe we are conniving at another wrong by letting her off. But how will it help if we turn her over. . . that woman whom no punishment can touch now . . .to the police? We would only be punishing the Dean."

We have all been punished. We are all atoning in different ways. I can see Vimla painfully trying to come out of her shell. And Shyam isn't leaving. Sunita came and told me about it. "It's his own decision. I haven't said anything. It's his fight. I can only stand by and give help if he wants it. So far he hasn't asked me. It's too much to expect Shyam to learn humility overnight. But one day, I hope he will come to me." As she left, she voiced the thought that is in all of us, "Why did she do it, Manju? Why?"

We will never really know the why. We can only guess. Vidya has never spoken a word after that night A rational word, I mean. Vijay and I spoke of it once. But only that once.

"Remember," Vijay said, "her brother was the one who educated her and gave her all her chances. They were two of a kind in a large heterogenous family. They were allies and friends from early childhood... Anyway, let's just say she admired him and leave it at that. Let's not get too Freudian." He gave a rueful smile. "Maybe that's why she never married."

"Rani," I said. "She always treated her with contempt.'

"Oh yes, it's obvious she couldn't bear anyone else to mean more to him than she did. And

your health

Dr. Padam Singhvi,
M.S.. F.R.C.S.(Eng.),

CANCER:
the most dreaded disease

Millions in money and the best medical brains for research have not unlocked the secret of cancer, but it is no longer the death sentence it was a few years ago

When there is a wound, the tissues grow until a scar forms and then the growth stops. What stops it, we do not know. When this growth becomes uncontrollable, purposeless, invading, parasitic and damaging it becomes cancer.

The study of cancer statistics has been very difficult in the past for there was no uniform system of keeping records or estimating results, but with the introduction of modern methods, these have been made possible. According to the statistics given at the seventh National Cancer Conference held in Los Angeles, U.S.A., every fourth American can expect to develop cancer.

The main areas that develop cancer are the head and neck, lungs, breast, cervix, stomach and blood. Lung cancer has been increasing menacingly, the reason for which we shall discuss a little later. The survival rate among lung cancer victims has been low and it is deteriorating further. But in others the chances of survival have improved considerably in the last 30 years. In 1940 one out of five patients found to have cancer could be expected to live for five years, but now about one-third can survive at least that long and the rate is improving rapidly.

TYPE	IN 1940	NOW
Breast Cancer	63%	72%
Bladder Cancer	48%	62%
Cervix Cancer	33%	63%

In Leukaemias (cancer of blood cells) until 1940 only 4 per cent of patients survived for three years, but during 1965-69 this figure was 30 per cent and now more than 50 per cent remain alive for five years after the onset of the cancer.

WHAT CAUSES CANCER?

It is well nigh impossible to identify one single cause of cancer. A variety of factors contribute directly or indirectly to its occurrence and, in spite of tremendous efforts and research work to find the causes, we have not been able to reach a firm conclusion. Here are a few of the significant factors found to be associated with the causation of cancer in various parts of the body.

The attempt to associate bacteria with cancer never paid any dividends. Viruses have been blamed too for cancer of the breast and cancer of the lymphatic system, namely, Bittner's factor and Burkitt's Lymphoma. Lung cancer and smoking have been found to be closely related. At the first world conference on smoking and health held in New York in which more than 500 delegates from 35 nations participated, a number of recommendations were made to stop this dangerous habit. Posters like "1,00,000 DOCTORS HAVE QUIT SMOKING CIGARETTES, MAY BE THEY KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T" were put up throughout the world to denounce smoking. It is certainly unfortunate the need to abstain from smoking or at least reduce it to avoid lung cancer, though well supported statistically, has not found wider acceptance among the public.

There is now a growing recognition that the majority of human cancers are probably due to chemical carcinogens in the environment and these cancers are, hence, ultimately preventible.

With increasing urbanisation and industrialisation, our environment has become progressively contaminated with a complex array of pollutants which pose a wide range of health hazards. Pollution of the air by petrol fumes, industrial plants and tobacco smoke and of water by industrial effluents, and food by additives, pesticides and fungal poisons are widespread. Additionally exposure to chemical fumes while at work is an occupational hazard these days.

Epidemiological studies have revealed wide geographical variations in the relative incidence of cancer. The high incidence of lung cancer in the States and England has been clearly associated with smoking and air pollution. The incidence of oral cancer in Asian countries is clearly related to tobacco and betel nut chewing. The high incidence of stomach cancer in Japan, Iceland and Chile appears to be associated with the diet.

Two major classes of carcinogens in the environment may be identified as Aflatoxin and Nitrosamines. Very small quantities of these can produce cancer in animals and they have been found in a variety of foods. The reaction between the secondary amines of fish and nitrite preservatives can produce nitrosamines rendering canned fish a dangerous food. It is now considered that nitrosamines are an important causative factor.

In some cancers heredity seems to play a significant role. The famous example of Napoleon Bonaparte and several of his family members suffering from stomach cancer may well have been due to the same eating habits rather than heredity, but it is not advisable for a mother with breast cancer to breast feed her child.

DANGER SIGNALS

Cancer must be detected at a very early stage for cure and survival. Early detection can save a victim from untimely death. If people can be taught to recognise the danger signals, doctors can achieve far more gratifying results. The following are a few of such danger signals:

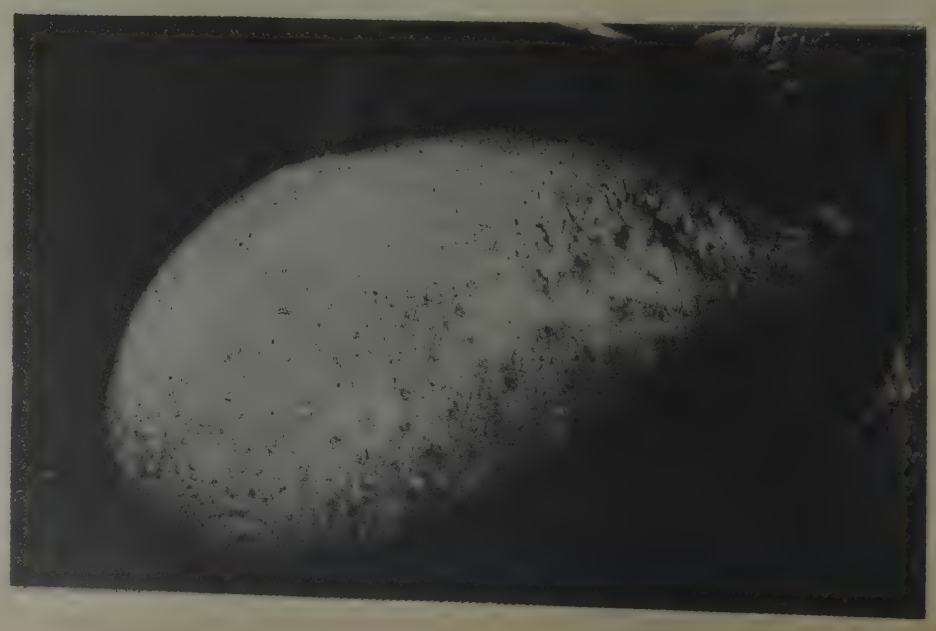
1. A wound, specially in the oral cavity, that refuses to heal.
2. Any lump or induration anywhere, but specially in the breast.
3. Abnormal and repeated bleeding, specially after menopause.
4. Recurrent indigestion, difficulty in swallowing, or blood in vomit.
5. Hoarseness of voice, chronic cough and blood in cough.
6. A sudden change in bowel habits, especially after one is 40 years old.
7. Any change in size, colour of moles or nivae.

Fortunately, many of the common cancers are on the surface organs, in other words, on organs that are easily accessible to examination, e.g. skin, mouth, cervix, rectum, genitals, etc. Anything abnormal like a lump

Lymphodes involved in cancer in the neck.

Cancer in the neck from thyroid.

RIGHT: White patches on tongue which may produce cancer.



or a non-healing ulcer in these areas must be reported to the doctor immediately. Unfortunately, people tolerate and hide ailments until they become difficult to cure. A lump in the breast is often not reported by our women until many valuable months are lost. Bathroom examination of the accessible organs is a very good habit. Shyness in reporting may endanger life. Similarly, a mole that has suddenly started growing, or has started itching, or has become reddish in the surrounding area with induration must be reported.

Any sudden change in bowel habits, like increasing constipation or a feeling of incomplete evacuation, should be investigated. Shortness of breath, pain in the chest, cough, blood in cough or vomit, difficulty in swallowing, should also be notified to the doctor. Unduly heavy and irregular periods or bleeding after menopause are definitely abnormal and need to be checked up. An unexplained anaemia, chronic indigestion, loss of weight, etc. should also be investigated.

Ideally speaking, a regular check up after the age of 35 years is a must. It is like servicing your car regularly. A few basic and simple tests along with examination by the specially trained personnel of cancer detection centres can help early diagnosis of cancer.

A tumour on the back of a child

Mass miniature radiography (X-ray) can reveal many chest lesions besides cancer of the lungs. A very simple but effective test is the Pap Test for cancer of the cervix in women, in which a vaginal scraping is tested under the microscope for cancer cells. Cancer of the colon and rectum in one of the common cancers of internal organs. Regular stool examination and digital examination can bring this sinister trouble to the notice of the doctor in early stages. With the help of endoscopic instructions with magnifying telescopes, we can see almost all the hollow internal organs that open to the surface and this helps to diagnose cancer in its early stage.

Women over 30 should be taught to examine their breasts thoroughly and systematically at least once a month for any masses and induration or any other suspicious changes. Memography or soft tissue X-rays of the breast has proved valuable for an early diagnosis of breast cancer.

The surest way to diagnose is Biopsy. A small piece of the suspected tissue is examined under a microscope to reach a definite conclusion. This piece can be obtained either directly if the growth is on the outside or with the endoscope for inner growths.

For effective treatment it is imperative that both the physician and patient put in conscientious efforts. The cooperation of the patient is the key factor. He or she must report to the doctor early enough for him to do something effective. Despite the increase in cancer detection centres and use of sophisticated equipment, the physician and the patient carry the burden of early detection of cancer.

SALIENT POINTS IN TREATMENT

The basic aim of the surgeon is to get rid of every affected and rebel cell that has turned cancerous. The degree of success depends upon the situation, extent of spread and accessibility. Ideally, an excision of the entire growth is the best line of treatment, but if in doing so, we endanger the life of the patient because of the involvement of vital organs, or because the hazards of operation outweigh the gains then we have to resort to other forms of treatment.

Radiation or Radiotherapy is the other way of effectively controlling cancer. Nowadays it is available in many forms. With the help of the Cobalt-60 bomb, linear accelerator and more penetrating waves, we can selectively radiate a deep seated cancer. Multiportal X-ray therapy now avoids damage to the skin and other superficial organs by the harmful effects of X-rays. In this method X-ray beams are focussed on the tumour from several places, but the beams are fewer from each place resulting in concentration of the dose only on the tumour, thus saving normal tissues from the damaging effects of X-rays.

Radioactive chemicals are now increasingly used in the treatment of many cancers. These radioactive preparations are selectively taken up by the affected organ which normally has an affinity for that particular substance, and thus radioactivity remains concentrated in that organ only, sparing the rest of the body. To exemplify, the thyroid gland has a selective affinity to iodine, and therefore, in the case of cancer of the thyroid gland, radioactive iodine is very effective. Radioactive radium needles are inserted for the cancer of tongue and sometimes in the uterus for local radiotherapy.

Some of the cancers, like that of the lymphatic system or blood cells called leukaemia, are generalised and are best treated by drugs. This method is known as Chemotherapy. Numerous anti-cancer drugs are now available and are very effective in cancer control. In the treatment of leukaemia, drug therapy has caused a revolution and has changed certain death into happy living.

With the help of surgery, it is now possible to restrict the circulation of the drug to the affected part only, thus saving normal tissues from the harmful effects of these powerful agents. In hopeless cases where the disease has spread far and wide, palliative surgery, coupled with either radiotherapy or chemotherapy, can bring relief and the patient can live the remaining days in peace. Finally, to prolong life, obstructed pathways due to cancer like occlusion of food pipe by cancer of the oesophagus or occlusion of the colon, we must provide alternate pathways by surgical intervention to save a life.

In conclusion, the problem of cancer is reaching proportions which are truly massive and will not be solved without an equally massive effort by science and technology. Progress against cancer can be made only by research and education supported by funds from public and private sources and by training an expert staff both for research and for treatment. Meanwhile, the high number of fatalities can be reduced by an informed public cooperating with doctors in diagnosing the disease at an early stage and starting treatment before the dread disease gets too strong a grip to be prised loose.

IF I DIE TOMORROW

then Guru came. God knows why the Dean was so influenced by Guru. Maybe it was because Guru echoed the Dean's own thoughts. The Dean was a terribly upright man, really. And so, there he was, prepared to sacrifice his job, his career, his reputation. . . all because of Guru. No wonder Vidya felt Guru had to go fast. And then Tony. . ."

"Yes, Tony. Why Tony, Vijay?"

"Remember how he made it known he suspected something? That he knew something? As a matter of fact, he was way off the track. The Dean tells me he suspected Kulkarni. He went home that night with the Dean and told him his suspicions. It was Vidya who brought out the drinks. Maybe she heard something. Tony saying, 'I know who it is.' And she was afraid. What did Tony know? And so, Tony had to die. She put the chloral in his beer. And as he left, she followed him. She must have told him some cock and bull story to lead him to the temple. By the time they went there, the drug had begun taking effect One push. . . and Tony was gone."

"And then you. She would have done it to you."

"She was desperate. She saw me talking to her brother. She thought I was telling him the truth. She knew only one thing. She had to get rid of me. So, she left home before us, and waited. . ."

Untimely deaths. .. nothing can wipe out that tragedy. But I comfort myself with Guru's words. . . If I die today, you die tomorrow. Actually that's a misquotation. I've looked up the quotation. What Sir Thomas More really said was, 'Then in good faith is there no more difference between your grace and me, but that I shall die today, and you tomorrow."

Now we try to forget that long nightmare. We work and read and play with the children. Yes, children. I forgot to write that soon after that terrible night, my baby was born. She is a baby girl. "It's a beautiful name, auntie," Mriga says to me when she comes to see the baby. Mriga . . her very movements have changed as if the something that was constricting her has gone. She grew up almost overnight. "Gauri. . ." Mriga says the name again. "Sounds like Guru, doesn't it?"

I smile. For the name was Vijay's choice. And I let it be.

THE END

people and events

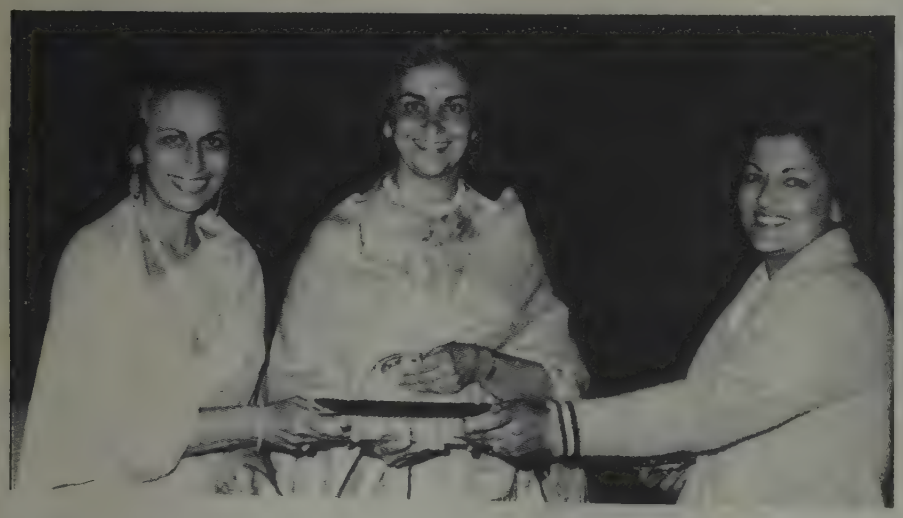
At the Lionettes Club of Bombay's Mahendra Kapoor Nite sponsored by Super Max Sandwich Blades, are seen (from left) Indira Mody, Mrs. Sahas Mehta, Mahendra Kapoor, Roshan Parikh, president, Harbans Singh, H. C. Mehta, chief guest, Santosh Jain, Manorama Saraiya and Yashomati Kapadia.

At Indira Muthanna Satyapriya's dance performance sponsored by the Indo-American Society, Bombay, the danseuse is seen with Mrs. Sumitra Vakil, vice-pres. of the society, and Mr. Girish Chitalia, president.

LEFT: The Government of India Tourist Office at Bombay organised five fashion shows in Singapore during the Jewellery Exhibition organised by the Indian High Commission there. Seen in the photograph are models Feroza Cooper, Nandini Sen, Rosita Pinto, Farida Ragina and Ranjana Kapadia, on arrival in Singapore.

BELOW: The winning Indian team in the International Golf match between India, Kenya and Sri Lanka, held in Delhi: (from left) Sita Rawlley, Angli Desai and Vinita Tripati.

Calcutta designer Shanta Daga (left) seen with Vidya Sinha, who inaugurated her exhibition of exclusive Sree sarees in Bombay.



BELOW: At a cocktail party hosted by Mr. I. Malkani, managing director of Shalimar Paints, and Dr. (Mrs.) Malkani at their residence in Calcutta, are seen (from left) Mr. H. Majumdar, branch manager, Eve's Weekly Ltd., Calcutta, Mrs. P. C. Lal, Mr. I. Malkani, Mrs. Randhawa, Air Marshal P. C. Lal, Chairman, Indian Airlines and Air India, and Dr. Malkani.

BELOW: A special treat on board the West German Naval Training Ship "SS Deutschland" was arranged by her crew for 60 Indian orphans of the Children's Aid Society, Bombay. Seated with the children are, on the left, Capt. G. Krancke, Commanding-Officer of the ship and on the right, Dr. Dirk Oncken, Ambassador of the Federal Republic of Germany.

bombay

The Institute of Cultural Affairs, (ICA) India, held the third Global Women's Forum. This forum, like its predecessors, enabled concerned women to take a fresh look at their participation and role in society.

The seminar leaders were Mrs. Mary Kurian D'Souza and Mrs. Patricia Jones. During the past three years, Mrs. D'Souza has been associated with the Maharashtra Village Development Project of the ICA, India. Mrs. Patricia Jones has worked with all age groups in education.

The ICA, India, is currently working in the villages of Maharashtra with a comprehensive approach to community upliftment. Since the last Global Women's Forum in November, 1977, 14 new village projects have been launched.

* * *

The Parent Teachers' Association of the Stephen High School for the Deaf & Aphasic, felicitated the founder of the school, Mrs. Nancy De Sa on the occasion of the 20th Anniversary Celebrations of the school last month.

Entertainment programmes by the students were staged, showing the capabilities of the deaf students such as singing, dancing, acting, playing musical instruments and modelling. Each item was remarkable and graceful in its own way.

Mr. P. P. Kamdar, Deputy Municipal Commissioner, was the chief guest at the function.

* * *

B. R. Chopra's family — Mrs. Bina Kapoor, his daughter, Mrs. Renu Chopra, his daughter-in-law and Mrs. Sweety Kapoor, (Bina's sister-in-law), jointly run a boutique called "Two Loves". They are holding their first exhibition of girls' and boys' garments at Aakar Art Gallery on March 27, 28, 29. The exhibits also include embroidered T-shirts for adults and embroidered sarees.

* * *

The YWCA is offering a finishing course for women. The subjects covered by it are: cooking, sewing & cutting, beauty care, flower arrangement and handicrafts. These will be taught by reputed instructors. The eight-week course commences on April 3, 1978. The fees are: Rs. 50 per subject, Rs. 225 full course. Those interested may contact: Programme secretary, Y.W.C.A. 18, Madame Cama Road, Fort, Bombay 400 039. Tel. No. 230084. Names must be registered before March 25, 1978.

* * *

The Bell Memorial Committee intends publishing the recollections of people who knew Aileen and Blanche Bell, two selfless and dedicated teachers of 30 years standing, at Clare Road Convent, Byculla, who recently passed away in England.

Friends and ex-students of the Bell sisters are requested to send their reminiscences and photographs (if any) of the Bells, to the following address as soon as possible: Mrs. Winifred Dyer, C/o. Convent of Jesus & Mary, Clare Road, Bombay-400 008.

* * *

Every year the IND-US International and the American Woman's Association (AWA) sponsor and organise the annual Festival of Charities. The main problem faced by charitable institutions is the limited sales outlets for their handicrafts. Here, the Festival of Charities has proved an eminently successful answer. About 30 to 40 institutions participate in each festival. Both sponsoring groups draw from their own funds to bear all expenses incurred.

This year, the Festival of Charities will be held on Friday, April 7, 1978 at C. J. Hall, from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. The festival is open to everyone.

delhi

Sita Rawlley won the All India Ladies Golf Championship for the third year in succession. She beat the Singapore Champion Kee Bee Khim after a great game in a sudden death decision at the 21st hole at the Delhi Golf Club.

In the Bronze Division, Mrs. A. Sahgal won the Vikramaditya Trophy beating Mrs. Mehta to a second place.

In the International Match between India, Kenya and Ceylon, India won with a good margin and was represented by Sita Rawlley, Angli Desai and Vinita Tripati.

kerala

The Annual Camp of the National Service Scheme unit of the M. E. S. Mampad College, Calicut, was a unique one this year, in that it was held at the Maancheeri Malavaram where 'Chalanaickans', the most insular group among the tribals, live. In the ten-day camp held recently, 50 students and seven teachers participated, Mrs. and Mr. George D'Souza from Britain also attended the camp.

* * *

About 500 under-five-year-olds participated in various competitions in connection with the All Kerala Inter-Nursery Cultural Festival organised by the Junior Stallions International in Cochin recently. St. Theresa's Nursery won the team championship. Anand Krishna Moorthy of St. Theresa's won the individual championship and Gopi Krishna of Bharathiya Vidya Bhavan bagged the second prize. Prizes were distributed at a colourful "Junior Stallions Nite" held at St. Theresa's High School Auditorium.

pune

Mrs. Yamutai Kirloskar who was elected President of the National Council of Women in India, was felicitated by the Pune Women's Council and all the other women's organisations of Pune at the Police Recreation Hall.

Mrs. Jayshree Vaidya, President of P W C, congratulated her. Mrs. Roshan Anklesaria, Vice-President, stated that this was the first time in the 52 years of the P W C's existence that a President of the N C W had been elected from Pune.

bhilai

Over 50,000 people witnessed the ninth Flower Show in Bhilai organised in Maitri Bagh, in which 418 housewives from the steel city and the surrounding villages participated. Over 200 of them were awarded special awards by Mrs. Mina Jain president of the Bhilai Mahila Samaj and wife of Mr. S.R. Jain, Managing Director of Bhilai Ispat Ltd.

Three prizes were awarded in order of merit to Mrs. Shashi Gupta, Mrs. Saroj Saini and Mrs. Rastogi.

rajkot

Amrish Joshi, five-year-old student of Shri Gyan Sarita Primary School, Rajkot, was the youngest prize winner in the recitation competition organised by the Ramkrishna Ashram, Rajkot. There were 73 entries for the competition. Mr. B. J. Diwan, Chief Justice, Gujarat High Court, complimented his school teachers for his excellent performance. Amongst the other winners were two teen-aged girls Manisha Shah and Shila Patel.

world of eve

SISTER MARY JOHN

Nursing the wounds of leprosy patients of the Kagrapith Leprosy Hospital, Ahmedabad, is the job of Sister Mary John, Lady Superintendent there. She has been taking care of the sick for the last 13 years in hospitals all over India.

Sister Mary John did her General Nursing and Midwifery course from Nagpur and undertook a special study of leprosy from Kumbhakonam in Tamil Nadu, which has a hospital in which 1000 patients can be admitted. Tamil Nadu and Andhra Pradesh have the largest number of leprosy patients, says Sister Mary John.

Sister Mary John holds society responsible for the high incidence of the disease. It is society, which includes the family members of those afflicted, which makes outcastes of leprosy patients. The dictum 'once a leprosy patient, always a leprosy patient' should be forgotten. Social attitudes should change if the disease is to be controlled and cured.

Though she feels a dark future lies ahead for leprosy patients, Sister Mary John has decided to make service to them in her own way her only mission in life.

NEERA JUNEJA

Charming Neera Juneja has a lovely lilting voice and a lot of expression in her singing. She learnt music from her father Bhupendra Swaroop of All India Radio. She has always prefered light music to classical. Neera's idol is Asha Bhonsle, whose numbers she has been singing since she was a child. "Every time I hear a song by Asha, I am thrilled beyond words and want to copy that number."

Recently Neera sang for the Gujarati film 'Pati Patni,' under music director Gaurang Vyas. She has also received an offer from producer-director O. P. Ralhan to sing for his next film. During the recent film festival, Spanish producer director Manuel Maraoti offered her a role with Anthony Quinn. The project has been shelved, but "the offer is still open," says Neera.

Neera specialises in bhajans and ghazals.

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POSSIBILITIES FOR INVOLVEMENT

Amita Sarwal

Continuing the series on social service groups in our cities, those of Calcutta are listed here

Altrusa is an international service organisation for professional women and women holding executive positions. Membership to the Club is on the basis of classification as per source of income and on invitation. After a minimum of 20 members from different fields have joined up, Altrusa goes in for members from the same profession, but differing in the fields chosen.

The local branch of Altrusa provides scholarships to students from poor families and currently an Altrusa scholarship is putting a deaf boy through Art school.

Community projects are also part of their schemes. They have helped in clearing garbage heaps and turning an eyesore into a park-cum-traffic island.

Founded in 1975, the Calcutta branch has its registered office at 10, Park Mansions, 57-A, Park Street, Calcutta-700 016 and meets twice a month—on the 2nd Saturday and last Tuesday.

The latest project taken up by Altrusa is the rehabilitation of widows up to the age of 35 years, who belong to the lower income group and have studied upto class VI at least. The organisation will initially provide vocational training for five girls in short courses such as :

Sewing : The club will pay for the entire course, the cost of materials, and also give a nominal pocket money for transport and tiffin. When the course has been completed it intends to supply the women with sewing machines and set them up with orders.

Jam, Jelly and Pickle making : After the initial training at government centres, Altrusa intends helping the women make these items, bottle and sell them.

Typing or Telephone Operator's Course

THE ALL-INDIA WOMEN'S CONFERENCE :

This has two main branches in the city under :

1. Mrs. Sati Sinha,
   Central Calcutta Branch,
   Plot 2, C.I.T. Scheme 1V,
   Beliaghata Main Rd.
   Calcutta-700 010.
2. Mrs. Abha Bardhan,
   South Calcutta Branch.
   11, Palit Street,
   Calcutta-700 019.

They provide the following services :

1. The Industrial Training Centre : This teaches weaving, batik, tailoring, and the bottling of jams and chutneys. This section also produces table mats, table cloths, bed-covers, tea-cosies, tray-cloths, cushion covers, dusters, swabs, etc. They also supply uniforms for school children and undertake orders for the same.

2. Children's Day Centre: This supplies food and clothes to poor children every day. For this they depend upon donations of old clothes. A doctor comes for regular medical check up of these children and supplies them with vitamins.

3. A Free High School : This is for girls.

4. **The catering dept.** of the AIWC undertakes orders for meals from schools and offices and also to canteens of various organisations.

NARI SEVA SANGHA

Founded mainly for destitute women the Sangha rehabilitates and trains them. The training centre coaches women in batik, block printing, handicrafts, weaving, tailoring and book binding. The articles produced are sold at fetes and sales and in shops and provide an income for the women.

A canteen and kitchen management course is also given so that catering can be undertaken by these women. A bustee school for girls is run upto the eighth class. The centre is located at 1/1, Garihat Rd., Jodhpur Park, Calcutta-31.

SHREE BHOWANIPUR GUJRATI STREE MANDAL

The Gujrati Stree Mandal will be celebrating its Golden Jubilee this year. Starting with an outdoor dispensary which provided free medical facilities for the poor, this Mandal is now running a full-fledged hospital named the Shri Shri Lakshminarain Trust Maternity Home and Hospital which renders all forms of medical aid to poor and middle class patients at a very nominal fee. The hospital is equipped with an operation theatre, labour rooms, pathology and X-ray department, and treats in-patients as well as outdoor patients. The management of the hospital is attended to completely by the members of the Mandal, and they have leading medical practitioners attending to the patients. Besides this, the Mandal conducts classes for sewing, doll making, cooking, flower arrangement and languages, all at very nominal charges for the members.

Every Tuesday the members meet—the 1st Tuesday of the month being reserved for a talk on world affairs by Mrs. Rohina Parekh, the 2nd one for the demonstration of various features of interest to the housewife, and the subsequent Tuesdays for a competition among the members, and for social work. Their current project is aiding Mother Teresa for whose projects they provide food, medical aid and clothing.

"Sharada" a magazine, is published every month to give aspiring writers, poets etc. a chance to send in their contributions. Membership is open to Gujrati women only and further details can be had from the office at 4, Justice Chandra Madhav Road, Calcutta-20.

ALL BENGAL WOMEN'S UNION

The All Bengal Women's Union was formed in 1923 to arouse public opinion in favour of the Suppression of Immoral Traffic in Women and Girls Act. Their office is at 89, Elloit Road, Calcutta-16.

The Union has the following under its care :

The Union Adult Home is for rescued and destitute women. It rehabilitates 110 women and provides them with vocational training, employment and helps them to remarry and settle down.

The Union's Children's Welfare Home accommodates 200 girls and provides education (till school leaving exams) and vocational training simultaneously. The girls are usually orphans sent in by Government, which provides a grant of Rs. 55 per child per month.

A primary school (now managed by the Board of Managements of the Children's Welfare Home) provides education for 300 students upto the fourth class. They take in about 100 children from the Home plus another 200 from the neighbouring bustees. Admission is open to both girls and boys.

The Working Women's Hostel is one of the newer projects and provides accommodation for 50 women and also trains them for a diploma.

The Union has also taken up the sponsorship of needy children in collaboration with the Save The Children's Fund Sponsorship Committee.

The Industrial Production Centre which had been functioning as a separate unit under the Union since 1969 takes in girls who have been trained in weaving, sewing, tailoring, cooking, canteen management and block printing.

The handicrafts they produce are sold at the Union handicrafts' shop through four sales annually and are also supplied to various boutiques and shops in the city.

"Suruchi" which is the restaurant-cum-canteen run by the women is the only one of its kind supplying typical Bengali food. Twenty girls including trainees work on this project and earn a monthly income. Orders are taken for supplying meals to parties, picnics, office lunches and other functions.

CONSUMERS' ACTION FORUM

Started in 1973 the CAF has played a vital role in the holding of the price line of essential commodities and in curbing malpractices by unscrupulous traders.

The action-oriented strategy of the Forum has set up various committees to look into the problems facing consumers :

1. **Market Liaison Committee :** Its function is to work in various markets through volunteers.

2. **Drugs :** To tackle all problems relating to the sale, pricing and quality of drugs.

3. **Milk Supply :** To deal with problems faced in getting milk from various centres.

4. **School books for students :** To deal with problems students face in getting books and stationery.

5. **Economic Panel :** This looks into the pattern of prices of commodities in various specified markets.

6. **Special Committee on Telephone System :** To study the problems faced by telephone users.

At the request of the Forum, the Central Fisheries Corporation has opened fish stalls in various markets. These Government stalls have gone a long way in holding the price line of one of the most essential items of consumption of the people of Bengal.

Consumers are requested to send in their complaints or queries to the Consumers' Action Forum, 5/1 Red Cross Place, Calcutta-700 001.

madam i'm adam

As the duchess said to the deacon, honey, I like pace. So I'm gonna shoot a few quickies at you, which will either hit your funnybone or fly over your head. And if my favourite editor doesn't accept this, by gad, I'm gonna submit it to Playboy.

So put your chest pads and get your catching-gloves on. . .

* * *

There was this girl who was so dumb that when her boy-friend said he'd never seen her in her cups, she stripped down to her bra.

And another was such a dimwit she thought a barbecue was a hair-dresser's waiting list.

Not to mention the pretty maid whose mistress told her to lay the table. "But mum," answered the maid, "that's impossible."

* * *

And of course there was the Alsatian strolling along the sea shore with his pal, a Great Dane. A lovely lady Labrador walked by. Said the Alsatian, "We call her the belle of the bitch."

Then there was the bull that jumped excitedly over a barbed wire fence and hurt his essentials. He ruefully said, "How now, brown cow?"

* * *

There was the circus trapeze artist who caught his own wife in the act.

And the madam of the house who said to her girls every morning, "Let us spray."

Then there was Hannah. She did everything on her piannah. Except play it.

* * *

Don't run away. There's more to come. . .

There was this married guy who took up Yoga. Eventually he built up so much stamina, his wife sued for divorce.

And Henry, who said to Henrietta, "Let's go among the rocks, honey, I'm a little boulder there."

And the guy who couldn't read and got himself a job in a dynamite factory. One day he smoked — and exhaled in Heaven.

That reminds me of St. Peter who woke up one day in a foul temper. He told Dante to go to Hell.

* * *

And the guy who had so much wind, he didn't walk to his doctor. He flew.

And the guy whose wife wouldn't leave him alone. Everytime he went to a play, he fell asleep in the middle of the act.

* * *

Then there was the meteorologist, or whatever the hell you call him. He could tell virgin metal from common ore.

This happened to three male prisoners — lifers all. They died, and went to Heaven, since God was in a forgiving mood. When Rudolph Valentino walked by, their wings fell off.

And then there was the spinster who loved Robin dearly. Now she has a daughter. The only trouble is her daughter doesn't laugh. She wags her tail.

And the nut who wasn't such a nut after all. When asked why he held his newspaper upside down, he said, "Because any fool can read it the other way."

* * *

And a roving executive who got fired for padding his expense account. He was quite a Romeo and bought a new foam rubber mattress before he went anywhere.

And the girl who got sick in the bus every morning. Only it was not bus-sickness.

Then there was the girl who was proud of her trim waist. But, Jesus, look at it now!

* * *

Another dame was so dumb she thought a roll in the hay meant eating a loaf of bread in a heap of cowfood.

A man with a huge paunch entered a bus and sat down. The woman next to him said rather rudely, "If that stomach were on a woman, she'd be pregnant." The man replied, "My dear lady, it was and she is."

G'bye now!

Adam

next week

Eve's Weekly

ISSUE OF APRIL 1, 1978

CHOOSING A PARTNER

Starting a new monthly series, our marriage counsellor will discuss various aspects of marriage, highlighting not the problems but, rather, ways of further enrichment. The first article in the series will focus on the selection of a spouse.

INFIDELITY AND THE LAW

Marital infidelity is generally looked upon as an emotional, psychological and/or sociological issue. In this article, however, it will be considered from the point of view of law.

TRAVEL IN THE SOUTH

In a lively article, two seasoned travel writers take a tour of the south.

MARCH 1978

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DESIGN OF THE MONTH

MODI CLOTH MILLS, MODINAGAR, U. P

Orkay releases its fashion hits of the ye